

CITY GIVES LINDBERGH TUMULTUOUS OVATION

Massed Crowds Roar Continuous Greeting Along Eight-Mile Parade

37,000 Persons at the Baseball Game Cheer Trans-Atlantic Flyer

AIRMAN GUEST OF CARDINALS AT RAISING OF 1926 PENNANT

He and Luncheon Party Occupy Reserved Box Near Home Team Dugout Amid Noisy Welcome.

SHARES HONORS WITH HORNSBY

Heydler Presents Trans-Atlantic Aviator with Golden Pass Good for Any League Game.

Thirty-seven thousand deliriously cheering fans, at Sportsman's Park this afternoon, saw Col. Lindbergh join with Rogers Hornsby, manager of last season's world's champion Cardinals, in raising the pennant won in last October's world series.

It was a ceremony which linked the recent triumph of the "Spirit of St. Louis" with the victories which aroused the city's spirit last fall. It was the joining of two events, each of the first importance in its own class, which broadcast the name of St. Louis to all parts of the world.

Col. Lindbergh, with most of his luncheon party, left the Coronado Hotel at 2:40 for the baseball park. At the park a special box near the Cardinals' dugout had been prepared for the party. Grand stands and bleachers were packed by the crowd, a large part of which had reserved places for the Cardinals-Giants game of today before the aviator's visit was announced.

When Lindbergh entered the park at 2:57, men, women and children in all the structures surrounding the diamond rose, waved hands and score cards, and shouted as if another world championship had just been won.

Sam Breadon Takes Charge. Sam Breadon, president of the Cardinals, took charge of the visitors and escorted them to the box first to the president's box, where he was presented to the white-haired arbiter of baseball, Judge Kenesaw M. Landis.

President John A. Heydler of the National League was waiting, with something which made Lindbergh, more than ever, the object of envy to every knotholder and bleacherite. It was a gold token, a combination emblem of baseball and airplane, inscribed Col. Lindbergh for free admission to all games of the League.

Some insurance agents among the fans began computing how many games a man now 25 years old could see, if he used the pass daily during the baseball season for the rest of his natural expectancy of life. None of them seemed to know, however, whether Lindbergh was a fan, or whether he will not prize the golden token more for its beauty than for its efficacy at the gate.

In making the presentation to Lindbergh, President Heydler made a short speech in which he spoke of the Cardinals' victory and Lindbergh's achievement as two manifestations of the spirit of St. Louis.

Hornsby Congratulates Flyer. When Hornsby was introduced to the flyer, he made a still shorter speech.

"You're a great fellow," said Hornsby. "And you did a great thing. I congratulate you."

Then all marched about the field for the pennant-raising. A band led the way, and lusty cries of "Lindbergh" were heard every where as the flyer came near.

Everybody stood again and shouted again for the pennant-raising ceremony. Then Col. Lindbergh marched back to the home plate, followed by the Cardinals. There was another presentation, each member of the team receiving a ring emblematic of the championship.

UNSETTLED TONIGHT AND TOMORROW, SHOWERS LIKELY

THE TEMPERATURES.
1 a. m. 62 9 a. m. 68
2 a. m. 62 10 a. m. 70
3 a. m. 62 11 a. m. 73
4 a. m. 62 12 m. 75
5 a. m. 61 1 p. m. 75
6 a. m. 61 2 p. m. 75
7 a. m. 61 3 p. m. 70
8 a. m. 61 4 p. m. 62
Yesterday's high, 68 (4 p. m.); low, 62 (7 a. m.)

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Unsettled tonight and tomorrow, probably with local showers and thundershowers; warmer.

Sunset 7:23. Sunrise (tomorrow) 4:55. Stage of the Mississippi 28.7 feet, a fall of .5.

Weather Outlook for Week. WASHINGTON, June 18.—Following is the weather forecast for the week beginning Monday, June 20:

Upper Mississippi Valley: One or two shower periods, otherwise generally fair; temperature mostly normal or above.

LINDBERGH'S FELLOW AIRMEN GUARD "SPIRIT OF ST. LOUIS"

Plane Will Be Placed on Public Exhibition Today at Foot of Art Hill.

Locked in a hangar at Lambert-St. Louis Field, the airplane, "Spirit of St. Louis"—silent partner in the now famous firm of "We"—has been guarded from the time of Col. Lindbergh's arrival in it by men of the National Guard air service. It was rolled in while the famous pilot was entering a limousine to leave the field, 14 minutes after his landing yesterday, and a guard of seven privates and a Sergeant went on duty immediately.

Some time today it is planned to dismount the wings and carry them and tow the fuselage to a United Railways flat car, nearby at Bridgeton. The car will take the craft to Forest Park, where the wings will be replaced and the plane mounted on a sturdy platform near the speakers' stand at the foot of Art Hill. It will be on display there until after tomorrow afternoon's program. The National Guard men will continue on watch, and a heavy wire fence will surround the platform.

BYRD FLIGHT STILL DELAYED BY NORTH ATLANTIC STORMS

May Leave Tomorrow Night With Much Speculation as to Fourth Member of Crew.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Curiosity as to a fourth member of the crew on the projected transatlantic flight of Commander Richard E. Byrd's giant monoplane, America, ran high today as unfavorable weather over the North Atlantic caused postponement of the take-off at least until tomorrow night.

Commander Byrd said he had been deluged with applications from persons desirous of making the flight to Paris in the America. Some reports were that Lieut. Bert Balchen, former Norwegian naval officer, who was associated with Byrd in his flight to the North Pole, and has been active in preparing the America for its flight, would be the fourth member. The present members of the crew are Bert Acosta and Lieut. George O. Noville.

"We are carrying 1,000 gallons of gasoline, sufficient to take four to Paris and beyond," Byrd said.

NEW WOOD PULP TREE GROWN

By the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, June 18.—For production of wood pulp, a tree has been developed that will grow to a height of 60 feet and a thickness of 18 inches in 18 years, says the New York Evening Post.

This tree, a hybrid poplar, has been developed by Dr. Ralph McKee of Columbia University, and Dr. A. D. Stout of the New York Botanical Garden. The work was backed by the Oxford Paper Co. of Rumford, Me. The paper obtained from poplar pulpwood, said McKee, is superior to that now generally obtained from spruce.

Lindbergh's Car in the Parade Crossing Twelfth Boulevard



THE flyer, in dark suit, is seated with Mayor Miller. In the second automobile is Mrs. Lindbergh, the aviator's mother, with her escort of ladies.

COMMITTEE OF 300 EXTENDS WELCOME TO LINDBERGH

Group Meets Aviator at Congress Hotel Before Parade — Greetings Last More Than Hour.

Col. Lindbergh received the official greeting of the city this morning from a reception committee of 300 at the Congress Hotel.

Accompanied by his mother, Col. Lindbergh arrived at his headquarters at 9:17 o'clock, coming from the county home of Harry H. Knight, where they are guests. More than an hour was spent in introductions and greetings within the gaily decorated Jade dining room of the hotel.

Mrs. Lindbergh was the first to take her place for the reception. She was wearing a black and white crepe de chine dress, black satin coat with white fur trim and a large black Milan straw picture hat.

Col. Lindbergh, approaching with his characteristic gait, almost a slouch, and using a hand to brush down the cowlick on the back of his head, took a position to the right of his mother. He was wearing a pin-striped blue suit, black shoes, white shirt, soft collar and a black tie with faint red stripes.

Gives Vigorous Handshakes. He was all smiles, and put a good deal of muscular action into the handshakes he gave each member of the committee, as they walked in from the courtyard. As he smiled and shook hands, he also inclined from the waist, another characteristic movement.

At Lindbergh's right were Secretary of War Davis, Mayor Miller and former Mayor Kiel. A hand played in the courtyard outside the hotel, and the crowd opposite cheered lustily at every glimpse of its hero. It got a long look at him when, at 9:50, he posed for photographs in the courtyard.

The public gathered early around the Congress Hotel. This was a concentration point for police, and they were busy keeping the spectators in line and enforcing the no-parking rule for automobiles. Some automobiles which had been left on the streets were pushed to the nearest court streets.

Crowds Formed Early. Balloon vendors and motion picture photographers helped to entertain the throngs that had formed by 8:30. Motorbuses were diverted from their usual route on Union.

Three Army dirigibles from Scott Field, the TC-52, TA-41 and

WOMAN, CHILD AND MOTORMAN INJURED

Mrs. Viola Zengel Hurt Trying to Save Boy From Street Car—Auto Hits Motorman.

Frank Zengel, two years old, of 2309A South Eighteenth street, toddled into the path of an approaching Cherokee street car in front of his home, at 10:30 a. m. today.

His mother, Mrs. Viola Zengel, 20, rushed after him. Both were struck by the car and seriously injured.

The motorman, Oscar Dushman, 4610 Heidelberg avenue, carried the child to the sidewalk. Returning to his car, Dushman was struck by the automobile of Benjamin Becherer, 1827 Lafayette avenue.

Mrs. Zengel suffered internal injuries. Her son suffered a fractured skull. Both are at City Hospital. Dushman is at St. John's Hospital with a fractured leg. Becherer was arrested.

LIEUT. NELSON GETS PRIVATE AUDIENCE WITH LINDBERGH

"Conversation Personal," Former Air Pilot Tells Newspapers.

Lieut. Thomas Nelson, who was an air mail pilot until three weeks ago when he resigned, flew from Chicago today and was given a private audience by Col. Lindbergh at the Coronado.

Col. Lindbergh chatted animatedly with Lieut. Nelson, who later told newspapermen the conversation was "very personal" and that he had come from Chicago with a message for the Colonel.

PERSHING PRAISES LINDBERGH

By the Associated Press.

Where to See Lindbergh Tomorrow

2:30 p. m. Drives from Knight home to Congress Hotel, following Warson and Clayton roads and Forest Park drives to Union.

2:15 p. m. Leaves Congress, machines going south in Union, west in Lindell to DeBailville, and over Washington drive to foot of Art Hill. Lindbergh cars going to speakers' platform and the airplane, "The Spirit of St. Louis."

2:30 p. m. Reach Art Hill, which will accommodate about 100,000 spectators and will have sound amplifiers. Automobiles barred from the park. After speaking program, Col. Lindbergh will be escorted up the hill, between double cordon of policemen and soldiers, to statue of St. Louis at top, where he will place a wreath, standing on a platform. Drive from top of Art Hill to Knight residence, going back of Art Museum to Government drive, to Sinker, to Clayton road, to Warson road.

7:30 p. m. Drives from Knight home to Municipal Theater, Forest Park, following Warson and Clayton roads and park drives to north entrance of theater.

8:10. Arrive at theater, which seats 10,000, for "Princess Fair" performance. Col. Lindbergh will be introduced from stage after first act.

FIRST CONTINGENT OF U. S. MARINES LEAVE NICARAGUA

Forces to Be Withdrawn as Quickly as Possible, Says Secretary Wilbur.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The first of the more than 3000 American Marines in Nicaragua have started for home, the Navy Department was advised yesterday, with the sailing from Corinto of the supply ship Procyon and the tug Partridge. The vessels are due to arrive at San Diego June 25.

Secretary Wilbur said that since the military situation had completely subsided, the Marines would be withdrawn as quickly as possible. He did not indicate how many would be kept there for police purposes until the American-supervised elections are held in 1928.

CHICAGO-TO-NEW ORLEANS
MOTOR BOAT RACE BEGINS

CHICAGO, June 18.—Seven motor boats, engaging in the longest race for such craft ever held, representing Mississippi Valley

LINDBERGH LUNCHESES QUIETLY AT HOTEL

Afterwards He Accepts Invitations to Visit Chicago and Springfield, Ill.

Col. Lindbergh was the guest of honor, after this morning's parade, at an informal luncheon at the Coronado Hotel, which was attended by the civil and military dignitaries present for the celebration, the flyer's St. Louis backers and flyers of the army and the air mail.

He sat between Secretary of War Davis and Edward H. Rittenberg, and talked familiarly with the Cabinet member, who took part in his Washington reception a week ago. He seemed cheerful, and without noticeable fatigue.

Roses were made into an airplane adorning the chief table. No one presided, and there were no speeches.

But after eating, Col. Lindbergh went into an adjoining room, where the reporters were at lunch. Visiting reporters piled him with questions as to when he would visit their towns, and a Chicago man presented him an official invitation, signed by Gov. Small, for a visit to Chicago. Lindbergh said he would accept "at the first opportunity," and said the same as to Springfield, Ill., where he has made regular landings as a mail flyer.

Doesn't Know About Future. As to future plans, Lindbergh said many things were being considered, "but I don't know," he added, "if I did I'd tell you."

Disregarding many of the questions asked, Lindbergh responded with hearty interest to one about the proposed flight to Honolulu. He did not indicate any personal purpose of trying such a flight.

"Flying from the mainland to an island is much more difficult than the reverse," he said. "A slight error would throw one so far off his course that he might miss the island, which would be a serious matter in the Pacific. In my case, there was all Europe to

AVIATOR CALLS RECEPTION ENTHUSIASTIC BEYOND OTHERS

Also the Most Orderly Demonstration — 'It Was One Hundred Per Cent, That's All,' He Declares.

HE REMAINS CALM AMID THE UPROAR

To Attend Formal Dinner Tonight — Tomorrow He Goes to Art Hill and Then to the Opera.

St. Louis, thrilled for the last four weeks by Charles A. Lindbergh's transatlantic flight, and doubly thrilled by his aerial homecoming yesterday in the "Spirit of St. Louis," took today off and shouted its welcome to the young man who has been acclaimed by Paris, London, Brussels, Washington and New York, and has been the guests of Presidents and Kings.

St. Louisans and visitors, standing two to 20 deep along the eight-mile route, and as many stories high at some places, cheered the parade, which was the opening feature of the two days' homecoming program. This city, which knew Lindbergh when he was an aerial letter carrier, gave him such an ovation as has not been seen since the return of its soldiers from France, eight years ago.

Army dirigibles, sailing above the parade line, gave a fitting accompaniment to the street pageant, which was heralded by trumpets, sirens, church bells and explosives, and by the cheers of the uncounted crowds.

Flyer Calm Amid the Tumult. The one calm person, amid the two hours' tumult, was the center of it all, the cool-headed aviator, who, though now world-famous, declares St. Louis his chosen home, and who hurried back here when he might have enjoyed the applause of Europe for weeks or months longer.

Seated in his white-trimmed parade car, which was decorated as if for the wedding of a prince, he was grave dignified and interested, but never excited. Only a few times did he wave his hand, and then in greeting to some old-time acquaintance. Photographed almost continuously, he did not force a smile, but incidents sometimes brought the smile forth.

His expression appeared the most serious and tense at the places where the greatest crowds were gathered, and where the cheering was most vociferous. West of Eighteenth street, on the return, where the crowd, though still continuous, was smaller than downtown, he seemed to relax, and smiled frequently, but on the approach to Grand boulevard he again became silent and decorous.

The parade, which started from the Congress Hotel, Union boulevard and Pershing avenue, at 10:22, was over two hours later, when Col. Lindbergh arrived at the Coronado Hotel, for luncheon with a group of reception committee members.

"Most Enthusiastic Reception."

As he walked into the Coronado after leaving his machine, Col.

Continued on Page 2, Column 8.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

REGULARS AND MILITIA NEEDED TO HOLD CROWDS AS FLYER PASSES

Continued from Page One.

Lindbergh said to a Post-Dispatch reporter:

"The St. Louis parade was the most enthusiastic and at the same time the most orderly demonstration I have seen since my landing in Paris."

"It was 100 per cent, that's all I can say," was his remark later, at the luncheon, in speaking of the morning's demonstration. "The enthusiasm was wonderful."

The flyer's mother, Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh, had her own comment to make. "Washington was decorous," she said, in comparing the greetings of the three American cities. "New York was tumultuous, St. Louis was tender."

The luncheon at the Coronado preceded Col. Lindbergh's second public appearance of the day, at the Sportsman's Park pennant-raising for the world champion Cardinals. Tonight comes the formal dinner at Hotel Chase, tomorrow afternoon the demonstration at Art Hill, and tomorrow night the visit to the Municipal Opera, where he is to appear on the stage.

The holiday, observed by the city government and many business concerns, was marked by the arrival of throngs of visitors, who came from every direction by rail, motor and air. Clearing skies and sunshine, after a four-day, furnished weather which many spectators described as "perfect."

Triumphal Parade Gets Under Way From Union and Lindell Boulevards

THE parade got under way from the Congress Hotel to a crescendo of cheering punctuated by the roaring exhausts of the motorcycle escort. A cloud of blue smoke from the motorcycles ascended slowly in the still air. Sirens wailed and three Scott Field dirigibles circling overhead cast their cigar-shaped shadows down on the column.

It was led by three automobiles carrying photographers, which darted in and out of the procession as it moved slowly east in Lindell. Lindbergh, seated beside Mayor Miller, blinked at the bright sun and watched the crowd solemnly. In one of the press machines he spotted a Post-Dispatch reporter he knew and gave a quick military salute, smiling broadly. The smile was gone before photographers could get a shot at him.

As his white-flowered car moved down Lindell the crowd shouted and waved. When the procession reached the intersection of Union and Lindell, the cheering had a high, eerie quality. Lindbergh looked straight ahead for the most part, leaning forward attentively as Mayor Miller spoke to him but confining his replies, apparently, in monosyllables.

At the Lindell circus, on Kingshighway, spectators were massed on Hotel Chase lawn. Sidewalks were filled. Cheering seemed to grow in volume and the motorcycles, now utilized to keep the crowd beyond the curbs, made a heavier racket than ever. Overhead an airplane circled leisurely.

There were many children between Kingshighway and Vandeventer, more than on any other place on the route. They ached their high piping voices to the hubbub. One father managed to carry his son out to Lindbergh's machine during a brief halt and the flyer shook the child's hand, unsmilingly.

Up the hill from Vandeventer the crowd increased in depth. Now it was overflowing the street and ran to 12 deep on the sidewalk. People were in every window of the Coronado Hotel and on the roofs of the Masonic buildings and St. Louis University.

East of Spring avenue on Lindell boulevard the parade "aveled" through the first of the heavy crowds. Here the spectators were massed tightly enough to cover the sidewalk and line the street ten to 20 deep.

On the north side of the street a long grandstand was filled with cheering men and women. Here the parade halted for a time and the photographic cars, darting in and out of the line managed to get alongside Lindbergh, who posed solemnly, as usual. His mother, in the car behind him, was smiling brightly and broke her reserve long enough to wave a gloved hand at a motion picture camera as the photographer shouted for her to "look pleasant."

Boy Scouts Honor Flyer. Lindbergh became an honorary member of the Boy Scouts of America during a brief pause of the parade in front of the reviewing stand, on the north side of Lindell boulevard, between Grand boulevard and Spring avenue. Crowded in there were 12,000 or more spectators, while on the opposite sidewalk a thin row of on-lookers had eluded police and the lawns behind it were full.

Three khaki-uniformed members of Troop 2, the oldest scout unit in the city, stepped from the grandstand to Lindbergh's automobile while a color guard stood behind them and hundreds of similarly clad scouts lined the south curb.

Murray Cabell Jr., leader of Flying Eagle Patrol—appropriate name—presented Lindbergh a certificate of membership in Troop No. 2.

"I certainly do appreciate being

The parade was made short purposely, and was only seven minutes in passing. Col. Lindbergh was in central, and as nearly as practicable, its sole figure. Only Mayor Miller and a driver were in his machine. But there were others with the crowd who were with interest. Chief among these was the flyer's mother, Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh, who rode in the automobile behind his.

Secretary of War Davis and Gov. Baker were in cars following. Others in the machines were Edward H. Hicken, Harold Bixby, W. Frank Carter, James E. Smith, Harry H. Knight, Thomas N. Dwyer, Senator Hawes, former Mayor Keil, Philip R. Love and Thomas Nelson, flying "buddies" of Lindbergh; Maj. W. B. Robertson, his former employer in mail flying; Edward P. Warner, Assistant Secretary of Aeronautics, Navy Department; Maj. Albert Bond Lambert; Col. John A. Pegelow, of Scott Field; Col. M. S. Kells, Jr., of Jefferson Barracks; Adjutant General W. A. Raupp of Jefferson City; Chancellor Hadley of Washington University, and Col. Stephen A. Lowe of the 16th Infantry, Missouri National Guard.

The shortening of the parade had the effect of making its color display more striking. There were no long lines of soldiers, but a branch of the national service was represented in the color guard which preceded Lindbergh's car. The soldiers—650 regulars and 500 or more National Guardsmen—were along the route, aiding police in keeping back the crowds which, impelled constantly by pressure from the rear, kept surging forward into the street.

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Bombs Set Off at Spring. Bombs were fired at "Spring avenue" as the parade approached the reviewing stand, and then the hubbub increased, aided by the steady toll of bells at St. Francis Xavier's Church.

At Grand boulevard a police man

Artist and Poet Inspired By Flight of Lindbergh



By CHARLES DANA GIBSON.

In the current issue of Life appears the above cartoon by Charles Dana Gibson. The following verses, entitled "Our Boy," by Oliver Herford, which are all reprinted by courtesy of Life.

Wings and the Boy I sing, who, braving Fate
And the tempestuous Sea-God's ancient hate,
Three thousand miles on wings unswerving sped
Thro' ice-barbed winds, o'er moving mountains dread,
And to the stricken watchers on the shore
Of sorrowing France, Columbia's message bore.

Wings and the Boy! Companions linked as one.
Prince of the Air, Columbia's bravest son.
Modest as brave—the glory of his deed
Joyously sharing with his winged steed,
Named for a gallant Knight—by happy chance,
The Spirit of Saint Louis, King of France.

For cycle hammered and died, the victim of overheating. It was the first of several to suffer a like fate. As they went out of commission they were hastily parked at the curb and the riders hopped on the running boards of the parade automobiles. East of Grand boulevard Automobile Row began to make itself heard. Above the shouts of the people in the streets, sirens shrieked. Mechanics justly labored with sledge and showers of paper began to pour from windows.

The lightest crowds of the entire route were on Locust boulevard between the Channing cutoff and Jefferson avenue, but they would have been a gathering of respectable size for any visiting dignitary. Broad, sunbaked rows dived in places. At no place was there room at the curb.

Pandemonium at Jefferson. Below Jefferson pandemonium began. The cheering became more depthroated and there was a continuous bellow of shouting from then on. Women screamed shrill as they backed out of the way of the roaring motorcycles and the crowd seemed miraculously to contract until it was almost entirely on the sidewalks.

The dirigibles overhead were at 500 feet and the thrash of their propellers could be heard above the shouting. There seemed to be hundreds of sirens blowing and everywhere the glare of metal against metal as mechanics piled their sledges.

Marching Units Fall in Line. The parade had traveled at four or five miles an hour to Twentieth street but it came to a slow walk as marching units joined in. Just behind the photographic machines a platoon of mounted infantrymen dropped into the procession and behind them the 110th Observation Squadron. "Slim's" own outfit, formed a hollow square about his automobile.

Ahead of the column swung a group of massed cores of veterans organizations, a colorful vanguard for a procession whose only other brilliance was Lindbergh's gaily decorated machine.

The crowd grew in volume and its cheering increased just when it seemed it could be no louder. At Fourteenth street and Washington the crowd broke away from the policemen and overflowed into the street, and was forced back by soldiers.

From that point through the business district it was a struggle to get through. The photographic machines, speaking in a dozen hoarse voices, filled the air. The passage as the crowd closed behind them and the colors ahead. Behind the machines the soldiers, in his hollow square, moved along in an open space. Behind him the crowd closed again, threatening to engulf the automobile in which his mother rode.

Such a throng, tightly packed, was twice too big for the sidewalks. A lane wide enough for two machines abreast was the best the onebers could achieve at the curb. Men and women were on the roofs of street cars at intersections.

Paper Showers Downtown. Downtown paper showers were falling more thickly than ever. Spectators, most of them women, shouting from the windows of office buildings. "Slim, look here!" "Look up this way, Lindy!" Lindbergh looked ahead and ahead. One imagined he was just a little bit frightened.

There were all sorts of things

Near the Coronado the parade

LINDBERGH AIR MAIL STAMPS GO ON SALE

Demand Heavy and St. Louis' \$200,000 Supply May Not Last Long.

The new Lindbergh air mail stamp, commemorating the aviator's New York-to-Paris flight, was placed on sale at the main St. Louis Postoffice and its branches shortly after 7 o'clock this morning.

The demand for the attractive blue stamp, of 10-cent denomination, was so heavy, Assistant Postmaster Lottman predicted St. Louis' \$200,000 supply would soon be exhausted.

The stamp went on sale here simultaneously with the opening of the sale in Detroit, Washington and Little Falls, Minn., the other cities Col. Lindbergh has called "home" at one time or another.

Of the total supply received here, \$125,000 worth were distributed to the downtown station, Eighth and Olive streets, and the branches, and \$75,000 worth was kept in reserve.

Sale Steady From Start. Post Office officials refused to disclose who bought the first stamp here, but among the early customers at the Main Post Office were two who had telegraphed advance orders for \$65 and the other for \$100 worth. There were no lines at the stamp windows, but the sale was steady from the start. Many of the buyers were taking stamps in quantity.

Stamp collectors were among the early purchasers. At Washington today one New York firm was reported to have forwarded 2000 letters to receive the new stamp. Twice as large as regular stamps, the stamp is oblong, about twice as long as the regular stamp, "Lindbergh Air Mail" is printed across the top and the figure "10" is in the center.

"Cents" in large letters between the figures. In the center is a portion of the map of the United States and Europe with the Atlantic ocean intervening and a line tracing the transoceanic flight from New York to Paris. The Spirit of St. Louis is represented in flight over the Atlantic.

The official printing was 5,000,000 stamps. The first order at the Bureau of Engraving at Washington called for an issue of 15,000,000.

\$2000 BOND FURNISHED BY SAM ARDY ORDERED COLLECTED. Circuit Judge Hogan has ordered production to judgment of a forfeiture of a \$2000 bond furnished by Sam Ardy, a professional bondsman whose activities have been a subject of inquiry. He provided the bail for Sophie Backer, an alleged pickpocket, and Judge Troy forfeited the bond in October, 1925. Later, Ardy testified he had spent \$600 trying to locate the woman and asked to have the forfeiture set aside. Judge Troy refused a grant of additional time, passed the matter on the Judge Hogan.

Yesterday, Judge Hogan also ordered reduced to judgment \$20,000 bond provided by Giovanni Lo Lordo of 823 North Tenth street for Tony Guarino, 25 years old, alleged robber. Judge Troy forfeited the bond a year ago, but counsel for the defendant pleaded that Guarino has not been apprehended.

HECKSCHER SETTLES WITH DIVA. Havre, France, June 18.—Mme. Frieda Hempel, grand opera star, who recently upon the liner Trocadero, announced her suit against August Heckscher, multimillionaire New York business man and philanthropist, to enforce a contract for the time of his own annual during the course of her life, had been settled.

According to information given out by Mme. Hempel's counsel at the time of filing of the suit, she was not to undertake any singing contracts while her agreement with Heckscher was in existence.

It took several minutes, but police cleared a way through the circling spectators and Lindbergh, accompanied by the Mayor, stepped gravely from his automobile, the pealing around him, and into the hotel to leave the tumult of the parade for a quiet luncheon before facing another great gathering at the world's championship-pennant-raising ceremonies at Sportsman's Park.

Pair in Vain Wait. For two hours last night a man and his wife sat in an automobile near the Knight home. The flyer's guard questioned them eventually and the woman said she was waiting for "just a glimpse of Lindy." Louis was greatly disappointed when she was indoors for the night.

Sky-Gazers in Collisions. The number of rear-end collisions of automobiles yesterday was increased considerably by drivers leaning out of their moving machines and gazing into the sky for a sight of Col. Lindbergh's plane. At Kingshighway and Lindell boulevard, where traffic was unusually heavy, many machines bumped into each other. In most instances the driver whose machine would be hit merely looked back at the driver who had run into his car and smiled good-naturedly, in keeping with the day's spirit of jollity.

Drops Gas Can in Excitement. A young man, whose dilapidated flyover had run out of gas near Kingshighway on Lindell, was busy pouring in a new supply from a can borrowed from a filling station when a wit in the crowd shouted "Here he comes." The

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Sidelights on Homecoming of Col. Lindbergh

COL. LINDBERGH demonstrated the true flyer's instinct last night. He was on the lawn of Harry Hall Knight's home about 7 o'clock, chatting with the city detectives and county deputies guarding the place. An unidentified airplane flew within eight and a sudden landing about two miles away. Lindbergh wanted to go to it at once, but the guard restrained him, saying he ought to rest. "That fellow may be in trouble," Lindbergh said. "I'd better go over and help him."

Doesn't Accept Gift Auto. A fancy roadster, designed as a gift to Lindbergh from a St. Louis agency, was delivered to the Knight home. The detective-guarded Lindbergh how he liked it. "I haven't taken it yet," replied the flyer. "Aren't you going to?" the guard inquired. "I don't think I will. If you need anything you can buy it, then it's all yours."

Kite Modeled After Plane. Joe Doubravo, a Laclede Gas Light Co. employee, flew a kite made in the shape of the "Spirit of St. Louis," with wingspread of 10 feet, from the river front near Municipal Bridge as the real plane passed overhead yesterday.

Climbs to Courthouse Dome. Only one person, King Cannon, a Negro janitor, made the difficult climb to the top of the old Courthouse dome to see Lindbergh fly in, and he was rewarded by an excellent view. Only one court was in session when the flyer approached, and Judge Hartmann, presiding, hastened to adjourn temporarily, while everybody hurried out to see the plane.

Honored by Railway Workers. Lindbergh, a Mason, was made an honorary life member of the Gateway Club, a Masonic order of railway employees, by unanimous vote last night.

"Lucky" Changed to Plucky. The offense which many admirers of the flying Colonel have taken to the implication in the nickname, "Lucky," was expressed forcefully by a sign one dealer erected before his shop on Automobile Row, past which lay the parade route. In huge red and blue letters he told the world:

WELCOME "Lucky" Lindbergh? HELL, NO! Plucky Lindbergh.

Early Morning Crowds. So far as a normally early riser could determine, the holiday air had taken the city along about daylight. Broad, sunbaked rows dived downtown, long before a reasonable breakfast time, were pointed out the tall buildings and the route of the parade. Dusty and mud-spattered automobiles with "foreign" license blocks the entrances of some garages, for the parking space inside was full.

A little after 7 o'clock this morning, a line of automobiles headed for downtown was halted by the railroad safety gates at the Union boulevard entrance to Forest Park. A late-arriving machine swung out of line and up beside the first, and a man who might have been a stock-broker, leaned out and shouted at large.

"Look," he yelled, smiling and pointing at the railroad gates. "They've got the park closed already!"

Smile "Gets" Detectives. The smile of Lindbergh, which has become world famous, last night melted the hearts of hard-boiled city detectives. "He beats me," said one old-timer. "What a smile!"

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Continued from Page One.

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A few minutes later, Lindbergh was pondering over the question, whether he had met a certain young woman. The young woman, it was stated, had flown here from Ohio to meet him. "No," he said finally, "I don't think I met her."

Those Present at Luncheon. Those at the luncheon were Mayor Miller, Secretary Dave G. Baker, Hidden, Harold M. Bixby, Harry H. Knight, W. Frank Carter, Assistant Secretary Warner, A. O. Wilson, James E. Smith, Maj. Lambert, Vice Chairman Grosse, Pilots Nelson and Love, John C. Lodge, Carl H. Wolff, William F. McCracken Jr., Adjutant-General Raupp, Maj. C. H. Wassell, Walter B. Weisenburger, Thomas N. Dwyer, Brigadier-General Gilmore of McCook Field, Col. Falls, Col. Pegelow and 21 visiting army pilots.

Pays Scott Field Respects. A broad smile played across Lieutenant-Colonel Pageelow's face as Lindbergh turned the nose of the "Spirit of St. Louis" westward towards St. Louis after circling Scott Field. Turning to a Post-Dispatch reporter Col. Pageelow said: "Wasn't that a wonderful courtesy for that young man to show me? He arranged his flight so that he could fly over Scott Field to pay his respects to us. I appreciate it greatly."

Club Forms Aviation Committee. A City Club aviation committee has been appointed by G. A. Hanke, president, as a result of a recent address before the club by Lieutenant-Colonel John A. Pageelow, commander of Scott Field, in which the speaker suggested a downtown airplane landing place be erected over the Union Station trainshed. Robert O. Ross is chairman of the committee.

Urges State Landing Field. Predicting Lindbergh's achievement would hasten the day of general travel by airplanes, Raymond H. Torrey, field secretary of the National Conference of State Parks, yesterday told the Optimists Club that the state ought to establish landing fields in some of its 12 State parks, particularly the one nearest St. Louis, at Sullivan. Suitable spots are available, he said. Planners of cities and surrounding metropolitan communities should provide ample landing facilities, he added.

"Lindy" Is "Master Salesman." Lindbergh is a master salesman, a resolution adopted by the Sales Managers' Bureau of the Chamber of Commerce here, because he has "sold" St. Louis and the United States to the world and "sold" aviation.

They will leave the hotel at 11:15 and give a luncheon at Union boulevard, across the railroad tracks to Lindell, west to Lindell to De Baliviere avenue, and following Washington drive in Washington bridge, and over service drive to the platform at the foot of Art Hill.

The historic airplane, "Spirit of St. Louis" will be mounted on a platform at the foot of Art Hill. The program at the park will begin with the singing of "America." Speeches will be made by the Mayor, Governor, Secretary of War, Senator Hawes, Bixby, Knight and Assistant Secretary Warner. A feature of the afternoon ceremony will be the placing, by Col. Lindbergh and his mother, of a wreath on the statue of Saint Louis on Art Hill. In returning to the Knight home, mother and son will be taken over Government drive and out of the park by Skinner entrance, and over Clayton road to Warren road. Mrs. Lindbergh probably will leave town tomorrow evening for her home in Detroit.

Tomorrow night, Col. Lindbergh is to be the guest of the Municipal Opera, for the final performance of "Princess Pat." With his departure from the Municipal Theater, his formal welcome by the city will be over.

Crowded Federal Building Steps. Two hours before the parade was scheduled to arrive downtown, the steps of the Federal Building at Eighth and Olive streets were jammed to capacity with spectators. Tourists in traveling parties were conspicuous. Some brought cameras and sat in comfort. The building employees were kept from opening lanes for persons going into the building on business.

"Shriners" Uniforms Burned. LEWISTOWN, Pa., June 18.—Twenty-five "Shriners" from Alkora Shrine, Cleveland, lost their uniforms and clothing near here last night when a motorbus caught fire and burned due to a short circuit.

SEWER CAVE-IN THREATENS EVANSVILLE, IND., BUILDINGS. By the Associated Press. EVANSVILLE, Ind., June 18.—A cave-in of a sewer that empties into the Ohio River near the Evansville business district became so enlarged today that it threatened several large buildings on the river front.

To avert further collapse of the sewer, officials ordered the closing down of the Southern Indiana Gas and Power plant, which pours a great amount of water into the sewer. This plant supplies Evansville and several Southern Indiana cities with power.

The property loss will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars, it is estimated. With the cave-in nearly 100 feet wide, 50 feet deep and about 20 feet long, eating its way from the water's edge at the rate of ten feet an hour, it was feared that within a few hours, had the power plant continued to operate, that two of the largest buildings on the water front would be engulfed.

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From the luncheon, Col. Lindbergh was taken to the Sportsman's Park, where 54,000 wildly cheering fans gave him a rousing reception preliminary to his participation in the raising of the 1926 World's Championship pennant.

At the formal dinner tonight at Hotel Chase, Walter Welschberger, a banker and welcome expert, will preside. After the singing of "America," Mayor Miller will speak, then Secretary Davis, Gov. Baker, Senator Hawes, Assistant Secretary Warner, former Mayor Kell, Harold M. Bixby, Harry H. Knight and Col. Lindbergh.

Edward Hidden and W. Frank Carter are to present the city's gifts, a gold box and a scroll of greeting.

After the dinner program, it is expected that Lindbergh and his mother will go back to the Knight home. There they will be privately entertained until tomorrow afternoon.

At 2:30 p. m. tomorrow the Lindbergh party is scheduled to leave the Knight residence, and their route will be north on Warren to Clayton road, east on Clayton to Forest Park, through the park to Union boulevard, and north on Union boulevard to the Congress Hotel.

They will leave the hotel at 2:15, and will be driven south on Union boulevard across the railroad tracks to Lindell, west on Lindell to De Baliviere avenue, and following Washington drive to Washington bridge, and over Service drive to the platform at the foot of Art Hill.

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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH FULTZER

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CROWDS ON ROOFS SEE HIS PLANE SOAR ABOVE CITY

Airman, Escorted by Army Machines, Appears Suddenly Out of Haze East of the Mississippi.

FLIES OVER FIELD, LANDS EASILY

Dips Low Over Grand-Olive Section and Passes Above Villages Near Aviation Ground.

Whipping through lowering clouds that blurred the trim lines of his monoplane, Col. Charles A. Lindbergh set his transatlantic ship down on his home field yesterday afternoon after a rain-soaked but vociferous welcome from the folks in town, who gathered in the streets or hung perilously on bridges and building ledges to greet him.

The flying field he found only a comparatively small crowd to greet him. A corporal's guard in comparison to the huge throngs of Le Bourget and Croyden and the roaring multitudes of Washington and New York.

Everybody hoped Lindbergh had been told that the rest of his fellow townsmen had been requested to remain away from the field by the official Reception Committee, which feared its police officers might be unable to handle a sizeable crowd. It was only a small edition of the welcome the flyer has received in Europe and the country, but it was home, and he was glad to be here—he said so later in an interview with newspaper men.

Weather Unfavorable. Perhaps the most remarkable part of his homecoming was the absolute and implicit conviction of the folks at home that he would get in on time. True, it was a long journey from New York—970 miles—a 24-hour trip for a fast train; he was traveling in an airplane. Weather conditions were not the most favorable.

Regardless of these considerations everybody was sure the flyer would be on schedule, or ahead of it. His flying time from St. Louis to New York, May 15, was 7 hours and 25 minutes. But yesterday, having allowed 10 hours for the return, he loafed—judged by his speed standards. He circled about the Soldiers' Monument in Indianapolis, and flew around Torre Haute in similar fashion. At flying fields, he dipped close to earth, then zoomed upward. These diversions, his 20 minutes of circling over downtown St. Louis, and his brief circuit at the field made the elapsed time of his flight 9 hours and 20 minutes. The flying time from Mitchell Field, Long Island, to the Mississippi River was 8 hours and 50 minutes.

He had left New York at 6:17 a. m. St. Louis time, this lean, ruddy-faced youth, Paterson, N. J., Columbus, O., Dayton—they had passed below his plane as the highway unwinds under the wheels of a fast automobile. At Dayton he had been joined by 29 army planes and had swung westward again toward home.

Crowds Gather. As telegraphic reports told of his swift progress across Indiana and Illinois, St. Louis gathered on the river front, on roofs, in the windows of office buildings, on streets, particularly Locust and Lindell boulevards, over which he was to fly. Everybody wanted to see the "Spirit of St. Louis" that had crossed the Atlantic and aroused the world's admiration.

Meanwhile a small crowd had turned out at the flying field. There were 1450 guards in uniform—National Guardsmen, regulars, reserve officers and what not. There were several hundred officers there unofficially. Almost half the crowd it seemed was in olive drab or navy white ready to keep the other half from breaking bounds. A liberal estimate placed the number of spectators at 12,000. A more conservative figure was half that amount.

Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh, mother of the pilot, arrived at the field with a party of friends an hour before the flyer came in. She was averse to being photographed and hid behind upraised umbrellas until news camera men promised not to take her picture.

Among the spectators were Secretary of War Davis, chatting with a group of newspapermen and army officers and Mayor Miller, his straw hat characteristically upraised from his expansive face. The crowd, confined behind a wire fence barricade waited quietly. There was no show of advance excitement.

Downtown, the watchers grew wildly enthusiastic as 3 o'clock approached and with it reports that Lindbergh had passed Scott Field. Everybody started into the wall of clouds to the east watching for the speck that would be "Lindbergh and his plane."

It is a few minutes after 3,

LINDBERGH'S GREETING IN NEW YORK WOULD COST \$50,000,000 AS MOVIE

By the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, June 18. (The New York Evening World today says that two active executives of the motion picture industry estimate it would cost \$50,000,000 if the movies attempted to film a duplication of New York's tremendous greeting to Col. Lindbergh last Monday. The names of the executives were withheld.

"If we have been putting on spectacles for years," said one executive, "like 'The Fall of Rome,' 'The Destruction of Babylon,' and 'The Birth of a Nation,' we have spent millions of dollars—at least for public consumption—and we have never come within touching distance of that show New York put on for Lindbergh."

The executives, one of whom is here from Hollywood, arrived at their estimate by figuring out the cost of hiring ships, planes, police and "supers." The "scenery" alone would cost \$200,000 a block.

Above the confused noises of the city streets there was a hum, almost indistinguishable at first. It grew. It was the conglomerate full-throated voice of a flight of airplanes. Lindbergh's was somewhere in that haze to the east.

It grew in volume. It was away to the east, somewhere in the haze above East St. Louis. A line of dark specks appeared a mile and a half across the river. They expanded miraculously in size.

The crowd took up the roar, in vain competition with the bellowing voices of the escorting planes as the "Spirit of St. Louis," its single wing spread out until it looked like a bright silver insect, came down in a power glide and zoomed sharply up over the Naval Reserve boats on the river. It was the flyer's salute to his home town. He arrived at the river at 3:07 p. m.

The darker airplanes above swung into a column of three and maintained a respectful altitude as Lindbergh banked and turned swiftly to the south, his silver wings flashing. The pursuit planes of the escort, their duty done, finally turned back into the haze. When one thought to look for them again they were well out of sight on their way to Scott Field.

Circles Downtown District. There were four observation planes still hovering above Lindbergh as he circled the downtown district. As he left the river, he climbed swiftly from his altitude of 150 feet and swung to the west. In the streets there was a terrific din. Everybody was shouting, just as though the flyer could hear above the rattling exhaust of his motor. Automobiles were back-firing and horns, bells and whistles were adding their shrill voices to the welcome.

And so for 20 minutes he paid his respects to downtown St. Louis. He was no stunter, but it was the brand of flying that marks the finished airman—neat, sharp banks, easy turns and absolute evenness of flight.

Two of the observation planes soon were gone. The other two stood by aloft, their Liberty motors roaring in sharp contrast to the crackling exhaust of Lindbergh's Whirlwind motor. In one of them, a Douglas, was the commanding officer of the escorting planes, Maj. C. R. Wassell. In the other, a De Havilland, his flying mate, Phil Love, was waiting to escort him to the field.

Lindbergh, meanwhile, and to the further delight of tens of thousands of enthusiastic spectators, dropped a little lower to 500 feet and turned out Locust street. Over Grand and Olive section he circled again, then continued westward. His plane was lost to sight in the clouds.

Thousands had gathered at the Lindell-Kingshighway entrance to Forest Park and along Lindell west to Union boulevard, and many more were watching from hotel windows and roofs. These watchers were disappointed, for the "Spirit of St. Louis" did not fly due west out Lindell, as had been expected, but took the more northerly course, familiar to him as a mail pilot, and flew within view of Maple avenue and Page boulevard residents.

Sails Over Flying Field Crowd. At a final circuit over town, the crowd had found out that Lindbergh was near. It was just 32 minutes past 3 o'clock that his monoplane appeared out of the haze to the east with Love still above him. Just like the old Lindbergh that used to hit the field "right in the nose" with his cargo of mail, he sailed down over the crowd.

Everybody shouted. Becoming imbued with the excitement of the moment a Second Lieutenant tried to chase a spectator off the field and discovered it was Secretary of War Davis he was poking with his riding crop.

Just as Lindbergh crossed the field and flew over Anglum and Bridgeton, the two neighboring villages, where everybody knew his boyish face and angular form before he became "the great Lindbergh."

He came back across the field "crabbing" sideways, the nose of his plane pointed to the northwest but the ship sailing northward. That was the extent of the stunt.

The route was over Fee and Link roads, comparatively untraveled, for the "Spirit of St. Louis" is

A Close-Up of Col. Lindbergh in His Automobile During the Parade



not to be treated like a military plane.

It was just five minutes after he hove into view that Lindbergh landed. A sideslip, an easy graceful glide, and he was on the field. Soldiers ran out and surrounded the plane.

Takes Plane to Hangar. Capt. H. H. Young, regular army instructor of Lindbergh's squadron, crowded in under the left wing of the monoplane and conferred with the transatlantic flyer. Lindbergh's tousled head could be seen for a minute at the window of the monoplane and then the motor began to crackle again he tumbled out of the hangar with several hundred soldiers running beside and ahead of the plane.

It stopped in front of the battery of cameras. Lindbergh climbed out stiffly and shook hands with Mayor Miller. He was just a tired boy in a blue suit that somehow seemed just a bit too small for him, even if it was made in Paris.

He smiled fleetingly and walked toward the samaras with down in his eyes, one thought. He stood gravely, first facing here, then there. Mayor Miller pumped vigorously at his hand. Photographers shouted for Lindbergh to smile, but there was nothing to smile at and he's no actor. He grinned quickly only when he spotted a friend in the crowd and the smile faded with disconcerting swiftness.

His mother, meanwhile, had found it hopeless, to try to greet him on the field and had retired to her automobile with R. F. Mahoney, chief engineer of Ryan Airplanes, Inc., which designed and built his plane.

After the cameramen had finished the group of soldiers began to move again. With Lindbergh in their midst they eased him swiftly across the field to the hangar, opened a lane and through it the flyer walked to the automobile where his mother waited.

Goes to Knight Home. Again the swift smile as he sank down in the cushions. The sirens of the police motorcade began to wail. The crowd cheered in a disorganized fashion but lustily. Lindbergh waived once or twice as he was driven through the lane of spectators.

Other official automobiles swung in behind his machine and the cavalcade started out across the county to the home of Harry P. Knight, one of Lindbergh's backers, on Warren and Litzinger roads.

The route was over Fee and Link roads, comparatively untraveled,

quented highways. The machines proceeded slowly and Lindbergh, bareheaded, leaned out the open window of the limousine for the most part, waving now and then at the people who stood in knots on the roadside.

Autos Massed at Gate. There were 15 or 20 automobiles parked in front of the gates of the Knight estate when the journey ended, and the Knight employees, their heads bare, were gathered about the entrance like feudal retainers. Lindbergh's machine swung in at the gate. Two or three others followed.

The rest were barred. The flyer had found a rest for a time. He was home again. Within a few minutes he was eating sandwiches to appease his hunger whetted by more than nine hours in the air.

Later in the evening there was an interview with newspaper reporters, after that an informal dinner with Phil Love, "Nellie" Le Nelson, Joe Wecker, Gregory Brandewiede and the rest of the flying field crowd.

He went to bed rather early, but he had promised reporters he would not "prowl around" like he did while he was in New York and he kept his promise. There was a long day ahead for him anyhow.

PLACES LIMIT OF EARTH'S

POPULATION AT 8,000,000,000

Prof. Albrecht Henck Says All Land Must Be Cultivated to Support That Number.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Prof. Albrecht Henck of Holland, addressing the International Congress of Soil Science at the United States Chamber of Commerce here, asserted that the limit of the human race, with every possible inch of land cultivated, is about 8,000,000,000 population.

"There are still vast areas to be drawn into service for man, and also in the greater part of the world the productivity can be very much increased," he said. Prof. Henck said that the moist tropics can support more people than other regions.

"Many deny the white man can exist there for more than one generation or so," he continued. "I believe he can acclimate himself if he migrates step by step from high border regions into the moist plains. Brazil offers the most favorable condition for such a migration."

"How can a Colonel be a flight

LINDBERGH WOULD LIKE TO TOUR AMERICA, BUT HAS NO IMMEDIATE PLANS

Says He Will Make No Decision as to Future Until He Consults Friends—Again Emphasizes Need of Airports.

A tired youth, tousled and just a bit oil-stained—grave, unsmiling and a little bewildered. A bright-faced young man, animated, boyish, retiring—and yet assertive and confident of himself.

The one was Col. Lindbergh as he climbed out of the "Spirit of St. Louis" at Lambert-St. Louis Field yesterday afternoon and wearily faced a battery of cameras. The other was the same Lindbergh three hours later, fortified only by a brief rest and a supply of sandwiches, but meeting quickly the questions that reporters put him in an interview at the home of Harry F. Knight in St. Louis County.

He kept his interviewers waiting only a few minutes and he entered the room almost apologetically, a tall, bright-faced young man with fine blue eyes that wrinkle at the corners.

He smiled as one who hears an oft-repeated question as he asked what he intended to do next—what would be his future career.

No Plans Yet. "I don't know," he said. "I can make no plans for several days. I must discuss the matter with my friends here and I cannot possibly come to a decision until after I have had their advice."

But was he holding to his determination not to commercialize his feat? He smiled deprecatingly, but he would stick to flying. He would be in the manufacturing end of the business, or would engage in air transport work? Again a smile. He didn't know. "Well now this National Guard Squadron," began an out-of-town newspaper man. "The one that you

commander in an outfit headed by a Major?" he was asked. He shrugged his shoulders but made no reply.

What did the Colonel think was America's greatest need for the furtherance of aviation? He was in his chosen field now and his reply was prompt.

"I've been here three years," he said. "It's my own home town. I may leave it lots of times just as I did before, but I think it will always be where I belong."

The flyer then looked about the group awaiting questions almost with eagerness. A reporter asked one in a low tone and the flyer leaned forward apologetically as he asked that it be repeated. Then—

"No," he said. "I have made no plans for any visits. I want to go on a tour of the United States and I would like to see Canada. But I can make no plans, as I have said, for several days."

The interview veered to the flight from New York. It was, of course, "a perfect trip." So Lindbergh has described his every flight. He had not followed a straight line but had zigzagged somewhat, swinging over Wright Aeronautical Corporation factory at Paterson, N. J., and making quick visits to Columbus, O., Dayton, Indianapolis and Terre Haute.

TWO BRITISH FLYERS HOP OFF FOR INDIA, BUT DON'T GET FAR

Lieuts. Carr and MacWorth Forced Down 100 Miles From Starting Point.

By the Associated Press.

CRANWELL, Lincolnshire, England, June 18.—Flight Lieuts. C. R. Carr and P. H. MacWorth hopped off at 12:41 o'clock this afternoon in a big British bombing plane for India in an attempt to break the nonstop distance record, now credited to Clarence D. Chamberlin in his flight from New York to Germany.

By the Associated Press.

MARTLESHAM, Suffolk, England, June 18.—Lieuts. Carr and MacWorth were forced down at the Martlesham Heath airfield this afternoon. Despite the great lead which their plane had gained they landed successfully and neither of the airmen was injured. Martlesham is near Ipswich, about 100 miles from Cranwell.

The plane landed at 2:05 p. m. Trouble had developed in the oil system of the motor and Carr decided that it would be unsafe to leave the English Coast on their attempt to break the long-distance record of 3905 miles established by the Bellanca plane, "Columbia."

LINDBERGH THANKS WILBUR

Letter Expresses Appreciation for Trip Home on U. S. S. Memphis.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Secretary Wilbur today received a letter from Charles A. Lindbergh thanking the Navy Department for the courtesy and hospitality in placing the cruiser Memphis at his disposal for his return from Europe.

The letter, dated June 16, from New York, read: "My dear Secretary Wilbur: I wish to thank you very much for the courtesy extended to me by the United States Navy. I can assure you that it was duly appreciated. Sincerely, Charles A. Lindbergh."

In apparent surprise at his interrogator's ignorance of things aeronautical, "You see they were pursuit planes. They are worlds faster than my ship."

During the interview Harry Hall Knight, one of Lindbergh's backers, suggested that maybe the reporters had had enough, meaning that Lindbergh had, but the flyer smiled and said: "Let them go ahead until they're finished."

But there isn't much to ask a man who has been interviewed as much as has Lindbergh. Finally one of the reporters asked him what his impressions were as he arrived at St. Louis and realized he was home.

"Don't Have Impressions." For the first time he hesitated a moment.

"Well," he said, running his hand through his hair, "I've been asked questions like that a whole lot and I never know what to say. I guess I just don't have impressions, that's all."

He was sure, however, that St. Louis is his home. He reiterated it again and again as his interviewers asked him of his plans for the future.

"I've been here three years," he said. "It's my own home town. I may leave it lots of times just as I did before, but I think it will always be where I belong."

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LINDBERGH DINES WITH HIS "BUDDIES"

Everything Informal at Party in Knight Home—Serious Talks Barred.

Back home again—and hungry

—Col. Lindbergh sat down to dinner last night surrounded by his "buddies," men associated with him in St. Louis aviation, some of them since the days before the 1923 air meet when he motorcycled up to Lambert-St. Louis flying field for the first time.

On his homecoming trip over the Chicago-St. Louis air mail route, Lindbergh, often dined at Louis DeHaat's "hot dog" stand at the field. Yesterday he had no such opportunity, even if he had inclined, and "Louie" was disappointed. While the crowds still cheered, he was whisked away to the home of Harry H. Knight on Warren and Litzinger roads, where he and his mother are guests.

Among those present at the dinner party were: Harold M. Bixby and Maj. William B. Robertson, backers of the New York-to-Paris flight; Philip Love and Thomas Nelson, air mail pilots with Lindbergh; Benjamin Franklin Mahoney, builder of the "Spirit of St. Louis"; Thomas N. Dwyer, Frank Robertson, O. E. Scott, Preston Sultan, Frank Dunn, Joseph Wecker, Gregory Brandewiede, Art Homan, Mark I. Ashley, Maj. C. R. Wassell, Capt. Young and Lieutenant Littlefield.

Everything was informal, including dress. Lindbergh appearing in a suit of neat "civies." Each person present, except Lindbergh, was called upon to make a few remarks—"kidding" preference, serious talks barred. No speech was demanded of Lindbergh, and he contented himself with saying how glad he was to get back home. The party ended in time for Lindbergh to retire at 11 o'clock.

LOCKS HOUSE, HANGS HIMSELF

Mrs. Ray Neff, 4014 McPherson avenue, was visiting friends in South St. Louis yesterday afternoon when she received a telephone message from her husband, asking her to come home at once. Arriving home, she found the house locked and their children, Gwendolyn, 7 years old, and Herbert, 5, in the yard in the rain, crying. "Daddy put us out," they said.

An entrance to the house was forced, and Neff was found dead, hanging from a bathroom transom. His wife said he had been despondent for some reason unknown to her. He was 35 years old and a painter.

Are You Well and Satisfied? Or Sick and Dissatisfied? Do You Want to Save Money? Ask Yourself the Above Questions. You Can Save Money by Buying Magnetic Health Belts to \$60 From \$14.95 to \$24.95. No More Hours 9 to 5—Sunday 10 to 1. Lobby of Holliday Bldg., 211 N. Seventh St.

Lindbergh Flies Alone

The Globe and Commercial Advertiser

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WILLIAM T. DEWART, President and Treasurer
R. H. TITHEMINGTON, CLARENCE T. DIXON, Vice President

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER
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THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM

I know that my retirement will make no difference in the general principles, that it will always fight for progress or reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.

JOSEPH PULITZER.

April 10, 1907.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Preserve Lindbergh Story for Posterity.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

WE suggest that the citizens of St. Louis purchase copies of all the newspapers that will contain full accounts of our city's celebration in honor of Col. Lindbergh, wrap them carefully and then place on the packages labels that will describe their contents.

These papers are to be preserved for future generations, our children and grandchildren. It is our duty to do this for our descendants, in order that they may have and enjoy the most authentic records of an achievement unequalled in the history of the world and its people, and biographies of Col. Lindbergh, the dauntless young American, who conceived and performed that which is the beginning of another and unsurpassed epoch that will be characterized by great and universal enlightenment and marvelous expansion of the world's activities and enterprises. This will also be a worthy tribute to Col. Lindbergh to manifest and intensify our admiration, gratitude and affection for him. It will prove that we desire to perpetuate our vivid and cherished memories of our hero in the minds and hearts of our posterity and all Americans.

"And when the stream which now perfumes the soul shall pass away, a consciousness remains that it has left, deposited upon the silent shore of memory, images and precious thoughts that will not die and cannot be destroyed."

J. HARRY WENHOENER,
EDWARD M. SMITH.

Broadcast Many Operas.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
RECENTLY a great deal of publicity has been directed toward the justly famous St. Louis Municipal Summer Opera as a means of advertising the city.

In this connection it is my opinion that a broadcast of one of these excellent programs each week by a St. Louis radio station would not only afford the very best of radio entertainment to many thousands, but would be the means of acquainting a great many people with this wonderful organization of entertainers who would otherwise have only a vague idea of the municipal opera.

D. M. SIMMONS.

Wentville, Mo.
(The operas were broadcast for three years by KSD. The St. Louis Post-Dispatch, but the opera management no longer permits broadcasting.—Ed. Post-Dispatch.)

The West Belle School.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
THE action of the Board of Education, at their monthly meeting, Tuesday, June 14, in passing a resolution taking Kennard School from thirteenth position on the building program and placing it first on the building program, ahead of the West Belle School, which school had held that position for two years, although there had been no activity shown in regard to their building, was an act of tyranny to a minority group, who have no voice in the school affairs.

The most deplorable conditions exist at the West Belle School of any school in the city. Nine hundred children are housed in portables on each side of the street. The place is unsanitary, lighting is inadequate. On dark, cloudy days they cannot hold classes. Poor ventilation. Two drinking fountains for all of these children.

The West Belle School patrons plead, in the name of humanity and justice, in the name of fair play and an equal opportunity for these children, to be prepared for the struggle for existence, and urge that all good citizens join us in protesting against this high-handed act of injustice.

We have petitioned, remonstrated, given facts and figures on the price of property, but without results.

HENRY W. WHEELER,

4223 Enright avenue.

Keep Dogs Quiet; Or Keep Quiet Dogs.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

I WANT to extend my sincere sympathy to the party begging for relief from the awful nuisance of barking dogs. I am afraid you have bought a home in a bad place for peace and quiet as desired. Barking dogs will ruin any neighborhood, the best people move away and values drop. Unfortunately, dog owners fail to understand this, it is a fact. What I cannot understand is, why do they not teach the dogs to keep quiet. ANOTHER SUFFERER.

Speeding in the Country.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

IT certainly is a shame the way fast people are allowed to drive so fast on Manchester road. Is there not some way to stop it? I am afraid to take my wife and family out to my mother's home at Manchester, Mo., just on account of the speeders. I admire the spunk of Orin Kehr and Lewis for driving 70 miles an hour to catch such ignorant drivers. Why don't the rest of the deputy constables stop more of them driving that fast? It is nothing to see people going 45 to 60 miles per hour. It is common to see wrecks on Manchester. Can't it be stopped some way?
A ST. LOUIS RESIDENT.

LINDBERGH

It is a great privilege to welcome back to his native land, on behalf of his own people, who have a deep affection for him and have been thrilled by his splendid achievement, a Colonel of our republic, a conqueror of the air and strengthener of the ties which bind us to our sister nations across the sea.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE.

All Frenchmen unreservedly admire his courage and rejoice in his success.

PRESIDENT DOUMERGUE OF FRANCE.

A triumph of human science and physical endurance.

KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

I am much interested in your admirable exploit of crossing the Atlantic alone. I want to congratulate you affectionately.

KING ALFONSO OF SPAIN.

The whole Swedish nation joins me most heartily in congratulating you on the feat you accomplished with such success.

KING GUSTAF OF SWEDEN.

Well done.

EDWARD, THE PRINCE OF WALES.
I am sure your mother is proud of you and that she is the happiest woman in the world.

QUEEN ELIZABETH OF BELGIUM.

Please accept the shouts of enthusiastic admiration which at this moment ring from the heart of all the people of Italy, exulting over the superb oceanic flight of Lindbergh.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI OF ITALY.

His heroism is a glory to the United States.

FOREIGN MINISTER BRIAND OF FRANCE.

I very heartily congratulate the American people on this great feat of endurance and skill.

PRESIDENT COSGRAVE OF THE IRISH FREE STATE.

I am too profoundly touched by your presence to express my feelings.

MME. NUNGESSER.

The transatlantic flight of Capt. Lindbergh has contributed much to the transmission of thought between peoples and added greatly to the modern world's facilities of communication.

POPE PIUS.

All of us acclaim you and all of us pay tribute to the illustrious aviator first to cross the Atlantic, whose valor is equalled only by his modesty.

FERNAND BOUSSON.

President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

The venture must be appraised as more than a rare, fearless, sporting feat, an event which will be recorded as a brilliant achievement of mankind.

HERR BRANDENBERG.

Chief of German Aviation.

The flight proves the efficiency, intelligence and the energy of the great people of the United States.

PRESIDENT DE ALVEAR OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Your effort was a great one because it shows what a young man can do when he is well prepared for his attempt and has the courage to carry it out.

MARSHAL FOCH.

You have realized an impossible dream and glorified the heroism of humanity to the dimensions of the planets.

MINISTER OF WAR PAINLEVE OF FRANCE.

What amazed me in Lindbergh is that he possesses all the qualities of perfection. I never saw anything to equal the modesty of the young chap.

RAYMOND ORTEIG.

Will the most glorious and most youthful aviator accept from the oldest pilot of the Old World an expression of boundless admiration.

LOUIS BLERIOT.

Famous French Aviator.

I and all those who have welcomed you so heartily cannot speak too highly of your daring.

PRINCE LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM.

*Suivant les deux héros de France
Dans l'exploit, hélas si périlleux,
Il réussit avec aisance
A vaincre enfin l'océan furieux,
New York-Paris fut un at de beau voyage
Qu'il souleva l'enthousiasme partout
Et c'est un nouveau témoignage
Que l'homme fort peut vaincre tout.*

FROM A PARISIAN SONG.

Paris and the world praises the wonderful spirit of St. Louis.

SENATOR PAUL DUPUY OF FRANCE.

It was a very brave effort. Capt. Lindbergh is the first and possibly the last man to cross the North Atlantic alone.

SIR ALAN COBHAM.

Great British Aviator.

Capt. Lindbergh personifies the spirit of the great American West: calm, modest, earnest, master of the smallest details; when the hour to act arrives he achieves his purpose. These qualities have characterized his ancestors from the earliest American times, ancestors who developed the great American West.

R. C. WOOD.

Formerly Liaison Officer of the American Naval Base at Brest, in Le Figaro Hebdomadaire.

I tender Norway's heartfelt admiration for Lindbergh and his historic feat.

BARON WEDEL JARLSBERG.

Norwegian Minister to France.

I take off my hat to that boy.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

The Royal Air Force and all other British flyers take their hats off to you.

SIR HUGH TRENCHARD.

British Air Chief Marshal.

Good! I only wish I could be the first to congratulate him.

SIR ARTHUR WHITTEN BROWN,
who, with Capt. Alcock, crossed the Atlantic in 1919.

Never mind your old windows; come and get a rest at the embassy.

AMBASSADOR HERRICK.

As Lindbergh arrived in Paris.

That boy has put America on good relations with every nation.

AN UNNAMED EUROPEAN DIPLOMAT.

It is a remarkable achievement.

AMBASSADOR HOUGHTON.

Attabo, Slim!

AMERICAN LEGION.

The spirit of American youth incarnate. * * * Nothing could be more simple, sincere and courageous.

SENATOR BORAH.

I rejoice at this culmination of his ambitions, which could only have been gained by scientific knowledge, superb courage and physique.

SECRETARY KELLOGG.

He represented all that we can wish of a young American at his best.

CHARLES EVANS HUGHES.

St. Louis should give Capt. Lindbergh the greatest ovation in the country.

SECRETARY OF WAR DAVIS.

It was a wonderful flight. I regard it as far superior to anything yet achieved.

ORVILLE WRIGHT.

Father of Aviation.

You have found a place typifying the youth, the spirit and the courage of the great country you represent.

GOV. SMITH OF NEW YORK.

One of the greatest personal triumphs in the history of the world.

REAR ADMIRAL MOFFETT.

Chief of Bureau of Naval Aeronautics.

A most glorious chapter in the history of aviation.

MAJOR GENERAL PATRICK.

Chief of the Army Air Service.

All America honors your courage and achievement.

BRIG. GEN. HAMMOND.

Of the Militia Bureau.

Seldom in the history of the world has there been such a glorious exhibition of courage, skill, perseverance and self-reliance by a single individual.

MAYOR WALKER OF NEW YORK.

He stands alone in glory.

COMMANDER BYRD.

You have written a chapter in American history that will always be an inspiration to the country.

COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Congratulations: from Missouri and the Missouri National Guard.

GOV. BAKER.

St. Louis congratulates you heartily on your splendid achievement.

MAYOR MILLER.

You have done what couldn't be done.

HAROLD M. BIXBY.

Capt. Lindbergh's achievement is perfectly marvelous.

HARRY KNIGHT.

I think his trip was wonderful.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. ROBERTSON.

A wonderful and spectacular thing for St. Louis.

COL. JOHN A. PAEGELOW.

Commandant of Scott Field.

The greatest thing that has ever been done in the air.

CAPT. HAWTHORNE C. GRAY.

Scott Field airman, who holds world's altitude record.

The club is very proud of you.

THIRTY-FIFTH DIVISION AIR CORPS CLUB.

Fine. I am delighted.

ALBERT BOND LAMBERT.

Hearty congratulations.

FLYING CLUB OF ST. LOUIS.

Icarus would have done better if he had taken lessons from this chap, for the Flying Swede knows his ozone. He is as cozy in the air as an old lady is in her featherbed. On four different occasions in the past, when his plane became unmanageable, the Flying Swede has leaped feathery into space, counted 1-2-3, pulled the cord on his chute and floated safely to earth. Lindbergh's way is the way of an eagle in the air.

Lindbergh is headed for Paris in his fragile bark, and we would not be surprised if he made the Atlantic Ocean look like the River des Peres. The only thing he will carry to stand between him and Davy Jones' locker is a collapsible raft, and anybody who has ever tried to use a collapsible raft in mid-ocean will tell you that this is simply a gesture on the part of the Flying Swede. His mind is not on the multitudinous waves but on a spot very close to Place de la Concorde.

The Flying Swede has what Bergson calls l'elan vital, which might be translated as IT. If there is a more daring and able disciple of the Brothers Wright in the United States, we do not know his name.

POST-DISPATCH EDITORIAL, May 12.

eight days before Lindbergh's flight.

Just as it is not known how an albatross finds its way about on the outermost sea, it is not known how Lindbergh, though drifted by the wind and oftentimes unguided by anything from earth, always turns up at his destination. Or land or sea, or day or night, it is all one to Lindbergh. He is a bird man.

POST-DISPATCH EDITORIAL, May 21.

on Lindbergh's arrival in Paris.

* * * the young Columbus of the Air.

His return here will be a genuine homecoming. St. Louis is his home city. Here is where he lived, where he conceived his idea and plan of flying across the Atlantic, where he got his backing for the venture. It was in "The Spirit of St. Louis" that he flew across the Atlantic.

POST-DISPATCH EDITORIAL, June 12.



"WELCOME HOME, SLIM!"

The MIRROR of PUBLIC OPINION

This column is designed to reproduce without bias the latest comment by the leading publicists, newspapers and periodicals on the questions of the day.

THE SPIRIT OF "SAINT LOUIS"

From the Niagara Falls Gazette.

WHEN Lindbergh writes his own story of his history across the Atlantic in the good ship of the air, "Spirit of St. Louis," it will be noted that he prefers to spell out the word "Saint Louis." It may well be that in that ship which he loves so much, the creation of masters of science and mechanics, he beholds not alone the spirit of St. Louis, the city where dwelt the men of noble confidence who dared to invest their money in what looked to many as a foolhardy, suicidal venture; but the spirit of Saint Louis, that daring King of Old France, Crusader against the Saracens who gave his life while on his second expedition to save the Holy Land from the vandal hands of the Turks.

How eminently fitting it was that 700 years after France's only King who ever was deemed worthy of the title of Saint had fallen victim to the scourge of cholera while leading his army in a desperate crusade against hordes of fanatically brave Mussulmen, the Spirit of Saint Louis should return out of the ocean air!

Is it any wonder that France should so tumultuously greet Lindbergh? Their King longed whom they honored and adored as a Saint ever living had returned in spirit guiding the hand that blaz the way through the tempest oceans of air. And Lindbergh joins in France's joy at the miracle, and gives honor as he writes to the Spirit of Saint Louis.

"THE GAY NINETIES"

From the Detroit Free Press.

"THE GAY NINETIES." Well they were gay. The young people were out to have fun, not to be "smart." They understood the strategic value of a little reserve and reserve in dress, conduct and conversation; and the very fact that something was left to the imagination, and pleasures were taken moderately and were considered the embellishment rather than the substance of existence, gave a pretty little pliancy to the days and nights. If the thrills weren't as big then as they are now, they had a delicious flavor and they lingered like the odor of a fine perfume. Not being continually oppressed by a feeling that they must justify themselves in what they were doing, the young men and women spent relatively little time theorizing about life and consequently had more time in which to enjoy life. This at last is the way it seems to have been, as distance mellow the memories.

THE INCOMPARABLE FRENCH.

From the Living Age.

SHORTLY before Lindbergh came out of the Western air one night to distract Parisians from domestic matters, the Conservatives and Moderates of all France celebrated the fête day of Jeanne d'Arc with unusual ceremony, largely as a political demonstration. The recalcitrant Maurras and Daudet, Clerical-Royalists of L'Action Française, seized the occasion to stage a demonstration against the secular discipline. Their supporters organized a procession which took half an hour to pass the Madeleine. Maurras and Daudet were accompanied by a mobile cohort of cheerers, who ran ahead to greet them at each street corner with acclamations.

TROUT SEASON WRONG.

From the Missouri Fish and Game News.

THE Fish and Game Department disclaims responsibility for the trout season being closed during the spring months. Trout spawn during the winter. There is no reason for having a closed season on them in the spring of the year. The original bill as recommended by this department called for closed season on trout from Nov. 1 to March 1. The bill, however, was amended in the Legislature to include March, April and May in the closed season for trout. This should be corrected at the next session.

LINDBERGH AND FRANKLIN.

From the New York Evening World.

WHEN Charles Lindbergh appeared at the City Hall for his official welcome yesterday the enormous throngs could not shut from his view the statue of Benjamin Franklin on Park Row. If bronze eyes could see, that quaint old figure facing the City Hall Park would have quivered with delight at the ovation given his successor as conqueror of the hearts of the French. One hundred and fifty years ago Ben Franklin took his life in his hands to cross the ocean to France. He sailed upon the western ship that was swarming with enemy craft eager for his capture as a traitor to the British King. He made it—as Lindbergh made it the other day flying through the air.

Both received a sensational welcome from our French friends.

And both became the lions of Paris, the idols of the people in the streets, feted alike by statesmen, diplomats, scientists and rulers.

If the bronze figure on the pedestal on Park Row that faced the stand where Lindbergh received his official welcome to New York had been old Franklin himself he would have understood.

Two men, all-American, and not provincial, simple and unaffected in their greatness and their triumphs, whose winsome personalities have made the hearts of two nations beat in tune.

There is just a touch of poetry in the fact that the bronze figure of Ben Franklin loomed above the multitude facing Lindbergh at the City Hall.

AND MRS. LINDBERGH.

From the New York World.

SHORTLY after arriving in New York by train from Washington yesterday, Mrs. Lindbergh saw the reporters for a brief interview, which was marked by the reticence and good taste that have characterized all her actions and utterances since the day her son became famous. Of her New York plans she said that they were in the hands of the committee. But her Detroit plans she knew: "My leave of absence is up on Friday, and I will teach school on Monday," she said. One Monday she sees the greatest popular demonstration in the history of the world's greatest city, with two or three million people gathered along the lanes of triumph for her son. The next Monday—unless different arrangements are made for it—before that time—she is teaching chemistry in a Detroit high school. Here is a worthy mother of the ingenious youth who has refused to let his head be turned by adulation almost without a parallel. There must be something in heredity and a good example.

THE INCOMPARABLE FRENCH.

From the Living Age.

SHORTLY before Lindbergh came out of the Western air one night to distract Parisians from domestic matters, the Conservatives and Moderates of all France celebrated the fête day of Jeanne d'Arc with unusual ceremony, largely as a political demonstration. The recalcitrant Maurras and Daudet, Clerical-Royalists of L'Action Française, seized the occasion to stage a demonstration against the secular discipline. Their supporters organized a procession which took half an hour to pass the Madeleine. Maurras and Daudet were accompanied by a mobile cohort of cheerers, who ran ahead to greet them at each street corner with acclamations.

JUST A MINUTE

(Copyright 1927.)

WELCOME, LINDBERGH.

Spirit of St. Louis—Silver bird—Deep the emotion in our hearts you stirred; Slaves in amazement raise they ring; Words of high potentate and king; Words rarely given, for all time they blaze. Giving due credit to the youth they praise, Columbus conquered; firm in faith he found A continent and proved the world is round. Fitting today with Lindbergh he should share;

Two pioneers of trackless sea and air. Choose we for each a bright and flawless gem To grace our flyer's gorgeous diadem.

Engendered love and fabric of good will. Behind you now the misty land of clouds. The smoke of steamers, sails and ropes and shrouds.

Salt on your cheeks, the kiss of ocean's foam. God speed and welcome from your friends And home.

HARRY C. JANUARY.

And of course those who have reached their majority since the advent of prohibition will want to know what use Sir Thomas Lipton would have for the America's cup.

Statistical Note.

If all the people who watch a steam shovel were in one place, they probably would be watching a steam shovel.

As the sporting columns may appear: The Terrible Tasmanian and the Ferocious Finn will wrestle, best two out of three falls to a finish, next Tuesday. The Ferocious Finn won the bout last Saturday.

A really difficult task is distinguishing one Balkan crisis from another.

Imaginary Conversations.

First Missouri Convict: What are you in for?

Second Ditto: Anything I can get.

FABLE.

Once upon a time, Gen. Mitchell said something nice about the Navy.

It Is Best to Diet at Home.

The reason is not clear, although one maitre de hotel says he believes recent articles emphasizing the dangers of dieting in newspapers and magazines have contributed largely to increased ordering.

O. O. MCINTIRE.

Roy Haynes must still hope. So

steady. July
7.10; Jan. 17.14;
Steel Ma
W LORK. June

PRICES ARE MIXED ON BOND MARKET GRAINS CLOSE HIGHER ON CHICAGO MARKET

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, June 18.—A number of new issues for the month in bond market today with a few of them in convertible issues which sympathized with stocks.
In the former list were the bonds of the Municipal St. Paul and Salt Lake, which touched a lower level on a falling market in today's session. The Municipal St. Paul bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Salt Lake bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Municipal St. Paul bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Salt Lake bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2.

STRENGTH SHOWN AT WEEK-END ON CUBA

NEW YORK, June 18.—Another day of strength on the Cuban market, with the Cuban bonds showing a general upward movement. The Cuban bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Cuban bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Cuban bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2. The Cuban bonds, which were issued at 100, fell to 98 1/2.

Chicago Stock Sales

Table with 4 columns: Sales, High, Low, Close. Lists various stock sales for June 18, 1927.

Boston Stock Market

Table with 4 columns: Sales, High, Low, Close. Lists various stock sales for June 18, 1927.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

Table with 4 columns: City, Rate, High, Low. Lists foreign exchange rates for various cities.

New York Cotton

Table with 4 columns: Month, High, Low, Close. Lists cotton prices for various months.

Chicago Provisions

Table with 4 columns: Month, High, Low, Close. Lists provision prices for various months.

New York Cotton

Table with 4 columns: Month, High, Low, Close. Lists cotton prices for various months.

NEW YORK CURE (COMPLETE)

By the Associated Press.
NEW YORK, June 18.—Following is the official list of transactions on the New York Curb Exchange, giving sales, high, low, close and previous closing on all stocks and bonds. Symbols: H, ex-dividend; X, ex-rights; U, under rule. A, actual sales. *Cents, a share.

Table with 10 columns: Security, Sales, High, Low, Close, Prev. Lists various stock transactions.

DOMESTIC BONDS

Table with 10 columns: Security, Sales, High, Low, Close, Prev. Lists various domestic bond transactions.

CASH GRAIN ELSEWHERE

Table with 4 columns: City, Grade, Price. Lists cash grain prices for various cities.

Wheat

Table with 4 columns: City, Grade, Price. Lists wheat prices for various cities.

Barley

Table with 4 columns: City, Grade, Price. Lists barley prices for various cities.

Oats

Table with 4 columns: City, Grade, Price. Lists oats prices for various cities.

Steel Market

Table with 4 columns: City, Grade, Price. Lists steel prices for various cities.

LIVESTOCK ELSEWHERE

CHICAGO, June 18.—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 3000; steady; fresh receipts, practically half of last week's total, 100 to 200 head.

Table with 10 columns: Security, Sales, High, Low, Close, Prev. Lists various livestock transactions.

Textile Market

NEW YORK, June 18.—Cotton goods in the gray were moderately active yesterday, with prices generally steady.

Bank of Germany Statement

BERLIN, June 18.—The Reichsbank report as of June 15 shows the following: Gold and bullion decreased 11,000,000 marks; foreign currencies decreased 11,000,000 marks.

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HOOGS SELL HIGHER AT NATIONAL YARDS

EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill., June 18.—(Cash)—Hogs—Receipts, 3000; 100 lbs. higher; top \$9.50; bulk 200 pounds down \$9.25; 200 pounds down \$9.25; 200 pounds down \$9.25.

Operators for the most part are not expecting a great deal of confidence in the market for hogs at the present level of prices, which are about 2 1/2 cents above the level of last week.

German Bonds and Stocks.
German bonds and stocks were quoted in dollars per 100 marks.

PRODUCE ELSEWHERE

NEW YORK, June 18.—Butter, fresh; 100 lbs. higher; top \$1.50; bulk 200 pounds down \$1.25; 200 pounds down \$1.25.

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LEAGUE COUNCIL ADJOURNS WITH GERMANS BITTER

MISSING BANKER ENDS HIS LIFE IN VACAN HOUSE

Their Failure to Obtain Reduction of Occupation Army Causes Uneasiness Among Delegates.

FOCH INSISTS ON VERSAILLES TERMS

Powers Are Uneasy Also as to the Attitude of Germany if Russia and Poland Clash.

By the Associated Press. GENEVA, June 18.—The forty-fifth session of the council of the League of Nations has come to an end in an atmosphere of uneasiness despite its success in settling a number of questions. The feeling of unrest accompanying the adjournment yesterday was due chiefly to the unexplained bitterness of the German delegation over their failure to obtain a definite reduction of the number of occupational troops in the Rhineland, and also to apprehensions over relations between Russia and Poland, which vitally concern France as an ally of Poland. In connection with the Rhineland question, Marshal Foch is represented as opposing any reduction of the number of occupational troops until Germany has fulfilled the letter and the spirit of the military clauses of the treaty of Versailles.

Position of Germany. Officials here express belief that the condition of the Russian army will not permit Russia to start a war, but as Russia is not a member of the league and not subject to the provisions of the covenant, they are concerned over the operation of the covenant if a Russo-Polish break should occur, although that is not considered likely. This apprehension explains the anxiety manifested by some of the powers to obtain a definite understanding on whether Polish troops would be permitted to cross Germany if Russia attacked Poland. Germany's position is that her militarized situation does not permit her to run the risk of complications with Russia.

Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany and Foreign Secretary Chamberlain of Great Britain, who were unable to agree on Poland's desire to maintain a permanent garrison in the free city of Danzig. The matter went over to the next session.

Agreement of Ministers. The sudden departure yesterday of Foreign Minister Briand of France, who went to Paris on account of illness, broke off conversations which, it is thought, might have cleared the atmosphere of many doubts.

The Foreign Ministers, who attended the council and the delegates of Italy and Japan. In reviewing the general political situation mutually engaged to exert their influence in the maintenance of peace at whatever point peace might seem endangered including the Balkans, it was learned in reliable quarters.

Insurance Firm Refuses TO PAY \$95,000 ON SNYDER
Prudential Offers to Pay Back Premiums to Woman Who Murdered Husband.
NEW YORK, June 18.—Representatives of the Prudential Insurance Co. of America visited Mrs. Ruth Brown Snyder in Sing Sing prison on Thursday and offered to pay back to her the premiums she had paid on the \$45,000 and \$50,000 policies on the life of her husband, Albert Snyder, for whose murder she and Henry Judd Gray are under sentence to die. Mrs. Snyder refused the offer without comment, on advice of counsel.

The offer to pay back the premiums is the only adjustment the company will make, its representatives said. The \$45,000 policy carried a double indemnity clause, which would make the total insurance \$95,000.

The insurance company's stand, it was said, is predicated on two things—that Mrs. Snyder insured her husband without his knowledge and consent and murder conviction against her, which the company interprets as tantamount to a legal opinion that she committed the murder in order to obtain the insurance money.

Dodge Divorce Decree Held Up.
DETROIT, June 18.—Circuit Judge Vincent Brennan has announced that the decree of divorce awarded Mrs. Lois Knowlton Dodge against Horace E. Dodge will not be signed until Mrs. Dodge is informed that the financial agreement providing for the care of their two children is a moral and not a legal obligation. The financial arrangements were guaranteed by Mrs. Hugh Dillman, Dodge's mother, and are not legally binding, Judge Brennan said.

WANT WORK? Tell what you can do through a POST-DISPATCH "WANT" AD—or read the HELP WANTED ADS

FOUR YEARS ON SECOND TERM

D. D. Jamison, a Negro, 25 years old, of 3113 La Salle street, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary yesterday by Judge Ovington, in Circuit Court, following a plea of guilty. The charge was burglary, coupled with one of being a habitual criminal.

Jamison was first convicted of burglary in April, 1924, and served his term. Again, in April, 1927, he broke into the store of Harry Ishtarlin, 2626 Market street, taking merchandise valued at \$221.

Night Cruiser Trophy Award.
WASHINGTON, June 18.—The Gunners Department trophy for light cruisers for the year ending June 30 has been awarded to the Omaha, flagship of the destroyer squadron of the battle fleet.

CEMETERIES

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL MAUSOLEUM & CREMATORY
CABIN 1970, CABIN 6279, CABIN 6281
Right number, Cabins 6279, 6281

DEATHS

ANDERSON—Entered into rest on Wednesday, June 16, 1937, at 1:30 p. m. Viola Anderson, daughter of John J. and Christina Irvin, Mrs. A. C. Chuchian and Mrs. J. J. Anderson, died at her home, 1212 E. 12th street, St. Louis, Mo. Burial at St. John's cemetery.

ANDERSON—Entered into rest on Friday, June 17, 1937, at 1:30 p. m. Margaret Anderson, daughter of John J. and Christina Irvin, Mrs. A. C. Chuchian and Mrs. J. J. Anderson, died at her home, 1212 E. 12th street, St. Louis, Mo. Burial at St. John's cemetery.

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SALESMAN WANTED

SALESMAN—Live with at once, all routes to home owners in St. Louis territory. Good salary. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

A PROFITABLE SALES

SALESMAN—Representative of established national manufacturer of electrical appliances. Excellent opportunity for expansion in St. Louis and Missouri. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

HELP WTD.—WOMEN, GIRLS

COLLEGE STUDENT of teacher to travel for summer, wealthy work 2000 to 3000 per month. Apply 311 American Hotel, COULDS, 1325 Missouri.

PROFESSIONAL

VAPOR HEAT RADIANT—Electric cabinet, electric electric treatment. Lindell 4213.

THEATRICAL

CONCESSION WTD.—At big charity carnival, 911 N. Vandeventer. Inquire on premises.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

BAKER—Sit, all around baker, 15 years experience, both in large and small shops. Willing to travel. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

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HOUSEHOLD GOODS for sale. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

JEWELRY, GOLD, SILVER

JEWELRY—Fine watch repairing, moderate prices. 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

RADIO

RADIO—Repairing, tuning, parts. 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

SAFES

SAFES—Fireproof safes, burglar proof. 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

STORE AND OFFICE FIXTURES

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SALESMAN—Live with at once, all routes to home owners in St. Louis territory. Good salary. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS for sale. See Mr. J. H. Smith, 1010 Market St., St. Louis.

AUTOMOBILES		ROOMS FOR RENT—Central		ROOMS FOR RENT—West		APARTMENTS FOR RENT	
Touring Cars For Sale		CHOUTEAU, 3501—Two rooms furnished		BAGG, 3501—Two rooms furnished		BAGG, 3501—Two rooms furnished	

SALE—VACANT
West
West Labadie place, near
price, \$70 per foot.
Room 215. Under bldg.
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E—FOR COLORED
N.—6 rooms, bath, elec-
tricity, papered, and paint-
less Smith, Tyler 1700w.
(c8)
137 Euclid av.: 5-room
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PERSONAL PROPY
Money in few minutes.
av. (c8)
AUTOMOBILE LOANS
S. N. J. H. H. H.

people and merchants
charge 8 per cent. annual
of \$300 and less. Lat-
Loan & Investment Co.
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Read! This!
to \$500—Quick
body; private; no sign-
ature sure; pay back
in any time. Open eve-
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s—\$25 to \$500
dy; pay back \$2 week.
Open nights.
Co., 3438 S. Grand.
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people; easy payments;
81 Railway Exchange
(c8)

—20 co-makers; year
n, 605 Planters Bldg.
(c8)

Secured by collateral
\$25 to \$3000 on
LOAN & SAVINGS
C. Cahany 4106. (c8)
\$25 to \$3000 on
LOAN, payable weekly,
secured by col-
lateral, secured by 2
\$100, charge 7 per cent,
a \$ 8 per cent; small
of \$30 and less.
C. LOAN CO.
branches at Nugents and
Iodiamont; Florissant-
Florissant; Grand-Gra-
nd. (c8)
TO LOAN
two co-makers. Re-
gularly out of your
& THRIFT CO.,
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hold mortgage Co.
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 Local real estate &
 sales in sums to
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 100,000 on improved
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 BRO., 815 Chestnut.
 (c-3)
OF TRUST.
 of small: FRABO-
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INCOME PROPERTY
REASONABLE TERMS.
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AND MONEY!
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SECOND DEEDS
 Quick service.
 MORTGAGE CO.

Main 5208-5209.
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Commission
Loan in: Any
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n city improved;
s ready.
R. R. F. CO.
Garfield 3003.
nyone would back
will finance a coin-
prove my honesty
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(7)

OPPORTUNITIES
 Earn gravel plant
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FOR SALE
 equipped, excel-
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 —Lincoln. Call
 Union. (c82)

BUSINESS—Well
 for some one
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Wanted on account
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CITY STORE—
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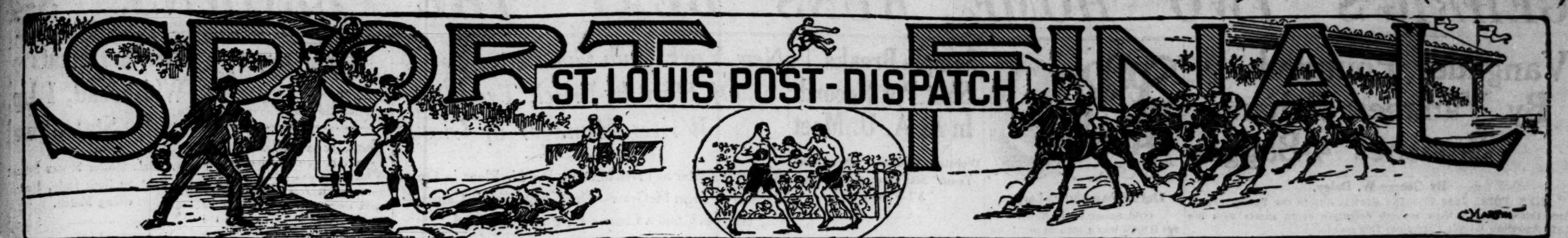
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Page. 118



The Only Evening Newspaper in St. Louis With the Associated Press News Service

ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 18, 1927.

PRICE 2 CENTS

CARDINALS 6; GIANTS 4; HOMER FOR BOTTOMLEY

Lindbergh Helps in Raising of Cardinals' Flag

FLYER HANDS CHAMPIONS TITLE EMBLEMS, RECEIVES GOLD PASS FROM HEYDLE

By J. Roy Stockton
Of the Post-Dispatch Staff.
SPORTSMAN'S PARK, June 18.—The Cardinals raised their world championship flag this afternoon with a capacity crowd of about 37,000 looking on as Col. Lindbergh, manager Bob O'Farrell of the St. Louis team and Rogers Hornsby, former manager, co-operated in hoisting the pennant to the top of the flagpole.

All activity on the field ceased at 3:30 o'clock and everybody sat back and awaited Lindbergh's arrival. The only break was an occasional piece by the band.

Lindbergh reached the park at 3:45 o'clock and after he had received and acknowledged the cheers of the fans, the parade to the flag pole started.

A cordon of policemen led, then came the band, Lindbergh, President Heydler of the National League, Commissioner Landis and Mayor Miller, followed by the Cardinals and Giants.

The world championship flag is larger than the National League emblem, which was raised May 20. It has a background of white with a border of red and white, and a Cardinal bird astride a bat as the central figure.

In letters of blue and red the pennant proclaims the St. Louis Cardinals world champions of 1926.

As each player received his ring he also had the honor of shaking hands with the great flyer.

President Heydler presented Lindbergh a gold admission medal which will give him free entrance to any National League ball park. It is a life time pass.

Then Lindbergh returned to his special box near the Cardinal dugout, his mother on his right and Mayor Miller on his left.

After the flag was hoisted the players of both teams gathered around home plate and Lindbergh handed the Cardinals the rings presented to them by the National League as world champions.

The word Cardinals is in big red letters and under that blue letters proclaiming them champions.

After the flag was hoisted the players of both teams gathered around home plate and Lindbergh handed the Cardinals the rings presented to them by the National League as world champions.

ARCH DUCHESS IS WINNER IN ILLINOIS STAKES

By Dent McKimicking
Of the Post-Dispatch Staff.
FAIRMOUNT RACE TRACK, June 18.—Teller Archibald's Arch Duchess, daughter of Black Tony and Royal Union, proved herself a very high class 2-year-old by winning the \$5,000 Illinois stakes, feature race of this afternoon's program.

The half sister to Black Gold had no easy time of it for American Thunder, off well, established a length lead before they had left the back stretch.

It was at the stretch turn, where many a pacemaker is overtaken, that Jockey R. G. McDermott asked the Duchess to show her best speed.

American Thunder tried to get to the front but she did it and came away to win in convincing manner. Aleader was third.

Arch Duchess stepped the five and one-half furlongs in close to track record time. She was clocked in 1:05 4-5, as compared with Doctor Glenn's 1:06. A winning ticket on Arch Duchess paid \$3.60.

The crowd, estimated at 14,000, was the best of the meeting, except for the Derby Day throng and the crowd of Decoration Day.

For some reason the public did not like the chances of Post Mistress in the opening race and bet showed its attention on Chesterbrook, Polymel, McCulloch and others.

When the horses flashed into the stretch, Chesterbrook was making a fruitless effort to overtake Post Mistress and Kindred was having the same sort of success in trying to catch Chesterbrook. They ran that way for the last quarter mile and finished heads apart, Post Mistress the winner.

The winner paid \$21 for \$2, a surprisingly long price. The track handicappers indicated Post Mistress was second best horse in the field.

L. & N. Out of the Money
The second race was interesting chiefly in that it saw the defeat of Louisville and Nashville, the 6-year-old gelding which had previously won five races in succession. The winning turned in pin ball.

Beyer, with C. Yates riding, in his recent races, Boozey Beyer 1-d been opening up a big lead in the first quarter of a mile, only to be passed up in the stretch. Today he opened up the same long lead, but he forgot to stop, in which case he differed from mour old friend Chief Lucas. Foreclay was second and Johnny Campbell third.

The winner paid \$25.50 for \$2. Starter Bill Snyder had to exercise great patience before springing the barrier. The horses were extremely fractious and the crowd, which wants to see nothing but running horses, grew impatient. Bill caught them in line and led them to a good start.

FAIRMOUNT CHARTS

Weather clear; track fast.
Special to the Post-Dispatch.

COLLINSVILLE, Ill., June 18.—Following are the results of today's races:

First race, \$1000 added, 2-year-olds a and up, claiming, 6 furlongs. Start good for all but Hidalgo won and driving same place. Went to post 2:01. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Second race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 2:31. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Third race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1/4 miles. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 3:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Fourth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 3:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Fifth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 4:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Sixth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 4:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Seventh race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 5:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Eighth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 5:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Ninth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 6:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Tenth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 6:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Eleventh race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 7:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Twelfth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 7:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Thirteenth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 8:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Fourteenth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 8:33. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

Fifteenth race, \$1000 added, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs. Start good, won easily. Place driving. Went to post at 9:03. At post one minute. Winner—Ch. 4 by Master Robert-Dispatch, Trainer—Owner, Time—24.48 3-5. 123 1-2 mile to winner, \$700, \$300, \$100.

HYDROMEL WINS \$25,000 AMERICAN DERBY

Handy Mandy Is Second and Buddy Bauer Third—Crowd Estimated Between 35,000 and 40,000.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Hydromel won the American Derby today before a crowd of 35,000 to 40,000.

Handy Mandy, the only filly in the race, was second and Buddy Bauer, winner of the \$25,000 Fairmount Derby, was third.

The race, at a mile and a half, was worth \$25,000, with \$22,000 going to the winner.

Dolan and Whiskery, the other two starters in the field of five, finished fourth and fifth respectively. Whiskery, the entry of Harry Payne Whitney, was the winner of the Kentucky Derby.

The time was 2:29, a new track record for the distance.

Hydromel paid \$6.70 in the \$2 mutuels to win, \$3.60 to place and \$2.50 to show. Handy Mandy paid \$12.90 to place and \$2.50 to show.

The show price on Buddy Bauer was \$3.10.

ALGONQUIN WOMEN'S TEAM STILL LEADS IN GOLF TOURNAMENT

The Algonquin golf team continued to hold the lead in the St. Louis Women's District Golf Association tournament, with 87 points, and the Midland Valley team, which was first in the weekly round, which was held in second place.

Midland Valley team scored 25 points. Mrs. Isler and Miss Pepp were absent and the team was composed of Mrs. Eisenbeis, Mrs. Proctor and Mrs. Daniels.

Triple A, 66; Normandie, 67 1/2; Sunset, 68; Bellevue, 69; North Hills, 70; Riverview, 71; St. Clair, 72; Standings: Algonquin, 87; Midland Valley, 82; North Hills, 66 1/2; Triple A, 66; Normandie, 67 1/2; Sunset, 68; Bellevue, 69; Riverview, 70; St. Clair, 71; Wood, 72; St. Clair, 73.

Baseball Scores
AMERICAN LEAGUE
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
CHICAGO AT PHILADELPHIA
000100001 2 80
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Batteries: Chicago—Thomas, Jacobs and McCardy; Philadelphia—Grove, Fata and Cochran.

BLOW WITH TWO ON ROUTS FITZSIMMONS IN THIRD INNING

By J. Roy Stockton
Of the Post-Dispatch Staff.
SPORTSMAN'S PARK, June 18.—Victory for the Cardinals over the New York Giants topped off the raising of the world's St. Louis team's world championship flag and entertainment of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh here this afternoon.

The score was 6 to 4. Col. Lindbergh left the field at the end of the third inning, after seeing Bottomley hit a home run with two men on base.

The game:
FIRST INNING.
GIANTS—Mueller grounded to Bottomley. L. Bell took Lindstrom's bunt and threw him out. Thevenow threw out Harper. NO RUNS.

CARDINALS—Jackson threw out Douthitt. Frisch fouled to Jackson. B. Bottomley popped to Taylor. HENRY P. 2 0 0 0 1 0. Total.....36 4 9 24 11 0

SECOND INNING.
GIANTS—Hornsby was given a tremendous ovation when he stepped to the plate. He sent a fly to Southworth, near the pavilion wall, and there was another cheer for Alex. Taylor singled to left. Jackson singled to left. Taylor stopping at second. Alexander threw out Roush. Taylor singled to left center, scoring Terry and Jackson. Fitzsimmons singled past Thevenow. Taylor stopping at second. Mueller was called out on strikes. TWO RUNS.

CARDINALS—Holm doubled down the left field line. Southworth tripled to the flagpole, scoring Holm. L. Bell filed to Roush in short center. Snyder singled to center, scoring Southworth. Thevenow forced Snyder, Jackson to Hornsby. Alexander forced Thevenow, Jackson to Hornsby. TWO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.
GIANTS—Lindstrom filed to Southworth. Harper popped to Thevenow. Thevenow threw out Hornsby. NO RUNS.

CARDINALS—Douthitt popped a double over first. After hitting a ball into the right field pavilion which was foul by a foot, Frisch singled too hot for Lindstrom. Douthitt going to third, Bottomley hit into the right pavilion for a home run, scoring behind Douthitt and Frisch. Henry replaced Fitzsimmons. Holm fouled to Lindstrom. Southworth got a double when his hit to left rolled into a crowd of policemen. Bell fouled to Terry. Hornsby threw out Snyder. THREE RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.
GIANTS—Terry sent Douthitt to the flagpole for his long fly. Jackson was safe on Frisch's error. Roush forced Jackson. Thevenow unassisted. Taylor doubled to center, scoring Roush. Frisch threw out Henry. ONE RUN.

CARDINALS—Thevenow grounded to Hornsby. Alexander struck out Douthitt filed to Roush. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.
GIANTS—Mueller singled to center. Lindstrom tripled to left center, scoring Mueller. Frisch threw out Harper. Hornsby hit to the plate. Thevenow to Snyder. Terry filed deep to Douthitt. ONE RUN.

CARDINALS—Frisch lined to Jackson. Bottomley struck out. Henry threw out Holm. NO RUNS.

SIXTH INNING.
GIANTS—Thevenow threw out Jackson. Roush filed to Douthitt. Taylor filed to Holm. NO RUNS.

CARDINALS—Southworth filed to Harper. He had hit safely in seven consecutive trips to the plate prior to this. Jackson threw out Bell. Hornsby threw out Snyder. NO RUNS.

SEVENTH INNING.
GIANTS—Henry grounded to Bottomley. Mueller singled to right. Lindstrom forced Mueller. Bell to Frisch. Lindstrom tried a delay steal and was out. Alexander to Frisch. NO RUNS.

CARDINALS—Thevenow bunted and Taylor threw him out. Alex.

Cardinals Box Score

NEW YORK	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Mueller	4	1	2	0	0	0
Bottomley	4	0	1	1	1	0
Harper	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hornsby	4	0	1	3	0	0
Terry	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jackson	4	1	2	5	0	0
Roush	4	1	0	2	0	0
Taylor	4	0	2	5	0	0
FITZSIMMONS	1	0	1	0	0	0
HENRY	2	0	0	0	1	0
Outs	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	36	4	9	24	11	0

CARDINALS

AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Douthitt	3	1	1	3	0
Frisch	4	1	1	2	3
Bottomley	4	1	1	3	0
Holm	4	1	2	0	0
Southworth	4	2	3	2	0
Bell	3	0	1	0	2
Snyder	4	0	1	3	0
Thevenow	4	0	2	5	0
ALEXANDER	3	0	1	0	2
Total	32	6	10	24	12

Plays Golf 14 Hours.

EDINBURGH—Bruce Sutherland, an Edinburgh physical culture expert, recently played 14 hours nonstop golf at the Merchants of Edinburgh Club. During this time he played eight rounds and three holes, a total of 147 holes, on one of the most hilly courses in Scotland. Relays of opponents and caddies accompanied him. His average score was 44.

Tomorrow's Schedule.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Browns at New York.
Chicago at Cleveland.
Detroit at Washington.
Only games scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
New York at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
Pittsburgh at Chicago.
Boston at Brooklyn.

ADDITIONAL RACE RESULTS ON NEXT PAGE.

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GRASSHOPPERS DESTROY CROPS

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., June 18.—Legions of grasshoppers continued their advance in the Tule Lake District of Modoc and Siskiyou Counties in Northern California today, threatening to strip more than 20,000 acres of grain and grain land. Efforts to halt the insect have proved ineffective.

One army of the insects struck out on the west side of Tule Lake yesterday and stripped 100 acres of grain of every shoot of green. Heavy damage was done in other sections.



AVIATION RECORDS

and progress of aviation in the United States, air mail routes, winners of cups, with other authentic facts given in

The 1927

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TRANS-PACIFIC FLIGHT DEPENDS ON TESTS

War Department to Await Result of Experiments in California in Near Future.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The army air corps is striving to be first in crossing the Pacific Ocean between San Francisco and Honolulu in a non-stop airplane flight.

After months of preparation, shrouded in secrecy, two crack army flyers are now piloting a giant tri-motored Fokker monoplane across the continent to San Diego, Cal., for final grooming and testing of the machine and navigation instruments for the flight. Final authorization of the flight by the War Department depends on the result of these tests.

If they are successful, the hop-off on the 2360-mile flight will be made not later than July 15, from March Field, San Francisco, first Lieutenant Lester Maitland, the plane's pilot, has announced. Lieutenant Maitland will be accompanied by First Lieutenant Albert F. Hegenberger, as assistant pilot and navigator.

Ineligible for Prizes. The flight has been an army project of long standing. Assistant Secretary Davison in charge of Army Aeronautics, declared, and was not motivated by the offers of prizes for the trip, for both army flyers would not be eligible to receive any awards if it were successful.

Lieutenant Maitland not only is one of the Army's outstanding race-

ing pilots but recently completed a 4000-mile transcontinental flight, carrying Assistant Secretary Davison on an inspection of air stations. Lieut. Hegenberger for the last four years has been chief of the instrument and navigation branch at McCook Field. Both are products of the army's war aviation training and also have gained familiarity with flying conditions in Hawaii through service at the islands. Maitland entered the army at Milwaukee, Wis., and Hegenberger at Boston.

Latest Navigation Devices. The two flyers will depend on the latest devices of navigation, including an earth inductor compass of the type used by Lindbergh, magnetic and celestial compasses and a radio beacon. Their plane is a land machine, in contrast to the seaplane used in the previous successful flight for the same objective by the late Commander Rodgers of the Navy in 1925. Unlike that journey they also will not have the aid of Naval vessels stationed along the flight route.

Two Policemen Found Guilty in Siege Killing of Girl. FLEMINGTON, N. J., June 18.—Lieut. Daniel F. Rogers and Alfred K. Larsen, of the State Police, today were found guilty of manslaughter in the death of Miss Beatrice Meaney, who was wounded fatally when police besieged the Meaney farm at Jutland Dec. 21 last. Twelve other members of the force and two agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, indicted on a similar charge, were acquitted.

The siege and killing followed refusal of members of the Meaney family to admit two S. P. C. A. agents, described by the Meaney as "strangers," and a Constable, who appeared at the farm with a warrant charging cruelty to cattle.

Windows in the Rapid City residence of Everett Sanders, secretary to President Coolidge, also were broken by the large hail stones, for a long time after the storm has abated long streams of the stones could be seen on the street.

Some concern was felt for the President in Rapid City by those not accustomed to such a terrific display of the elements, but the natives smilingly reassured everyone. Editors Holding Barbecue. Several hundred small-town newspaper editors and publishers came into the Black Hills to hold an elk and buffalo barbecue close to the Summer White House and to be received by President and Mrs. Coolidge. They were delegates and guests of the National Editorial Association's convention which was held in Omaha and is making a post-convention tour of this section.

A half mile from the State Game Lodge workmen prepared for the big outdoor event. Large slabs of buffalo meat and quarters of elk, both obtainable within the park, which is President Coolidge's summer residence, were laid out on roasting irons and buffalo barbecue came truckloads of buns into which the steaming, spicy meat was to be laid.

There was a hint that President Coolidge might decide to become part of the merry gathering but should such tentative plans be laid aside, the editors were to journey the half-mile from Camp Galeana, where the barbecue takes place, to be received by the presidential couple at the game lodge.

In preparation for a busy day, the President's rising hour was set early and there were fresh brook trout for the breakfast table caught by Mr. Coolidge last evening just before dinner.

The President was warned by Cecil Gideon, who accompanied him on the fishing expedition, not to expect too much success because the rain clouded Squaw Creek, which has been set aside for the presidential fishermen, but undaunted, Mr. Coolidge went forth in his boots and came home triumphant. Earlier he and Mrs. Coolidge motored to Custer, 14 miles from the lodge.

Mr. Coolidge today put on a tangle hat of size and shape that would make a movie actor or a cowboy envious, slipped on a pair of rubber hip boots, and went to Squaw Creek to angle for mountain trout.

Inspects His New Offices. The bulk of the President's day in Rapid City yesterday was taken up with transacting routine business, inspecting his office quarters, visiting with a few callers and holding the first of the regular conferences with the newspaper writers. It was disclosed that Mr. Coolidge intends to take part in the big Western celebration at Deadwood early in August, and probably the tri-State Rodeo and round-up at Belle Fourche next month, but aside from such trips as he can take around the hills by motor, no extended journeys are contemplated.

During the summer the President expects to confer with representatives of industry, agriculture and commerce, but has as yet made no such engagements and is looking forward to a visit from Ambassador Sheffield, who, it was said, was returning from Mexico to attend the Yale commencement.

It was pointed out at the executive offices that Mr. Coolidge is deeply appreciative of the courtesies extended him here and the President himself authorized the statement that his summer residence "is exactly what I like."

Black Hops Off for Aleppo. By the Associated Press. CONSTANTINOPLE, June 18.—Van Ler Black of Baltimore, Md., who is flying from Amsterdam to the Dutch Indies, took off from the San Stefano Airframe at 10:30 o'clock this morning for Aleppo, Black's plane arrived in Constantinople from Budapest Thursday night. He planned to leave for Aleppo yesterday, but postponed his departure because of adverse weather.

PRESIDENT'S AUTO BEATS HAILSTORM TO SUMMER HOME

Coolidge Leaves Rapid City Before Private Office Windows Crash In and Floor Is Flooded.

By the Associated Press.

RAPID CITY, S. D., June 18.—President Coolidge raced over steep mountain trails in his limousine from Rapid City to the Summer White House in the Black Hills yesterday when a severe hail and rain storm which crashed in windows and tore through automobile tops threatened to overtake him.

He had left the executive offices about 20 minutes before on the 22-mile drive to the State Game Lodge when the storm suddenly blew out of the North. But after swift driving the summer residence was reached before the rain and hail began to fall there.

The hail, which was confined to Rapid City, tore through two windows in the President's private office, striking Pat McKenna, White House doorkeeper, but failing to injure him. Although the floor was covered with hail and water, no damage was done to files or furniture.

Windows in the Rapid City residence of Everett Sanders, secretary to President Coolidge, also were broken by the large hail stones, for a long time after the storm has abated long streams of the stones could be seen on the street.

Some concern was felt for the President in Rapid City by those not accustomed to such a terrific display of the elements, but the natives smilingly reassured everyone. Editors Holding Barbecue. Several hundred small-town newspaper editors and publishers came into the Black Hills to hold an elk and buffalo barbecue close to the Summer White House and to be received by President and Mrs. Coolidge. They were delegates and guests of the National Editorial Association's convention which was held in Omaha and is making a post-convention tour of this section.

A half mile from the State Game Lodge workmen prepared for the big outdoor event. Large slabs of buffalo meat and quarters of elk, both obtainable within the park, which is President Coolidge's summer residence, were laid out on roasting irons and buffalo barbecue came truckloads of buns into which the steaming, spicy meat was to be laid.

There was a hint that President Coolidge might decide to become part of the merry gathering but should such tentative plans be laid aside, the editors were to journey the half-mile from Camp Galeana, where the barbecue takes place, to be received by the presidential couple at the game lodge.

In preparation for a busy day, the President's rising hour was set early and there were fresh brook trout for the breakfast table caught by Mr. Coolidge last evening just before dinner.

The President was warned by Cecil Gideon, who accompanied him on the fishing expedition, not to expect too much success because the rain clouded Squaw Creek, which has been set aside for the presidential fishermen, but undaunted, Mr. Coolidge went forth in his boots and came home triumphant. Earlier he and Mrs. Coolidge motored to Custer, 14 miles from the lodge.

Mr. Coolidge today put on a tangle hat of size and shape that would make a movie actor or a cowboy envious, slipped on a pair of rubber hip boots, and went to Squaw Creek to angle for mountain trout.

Inspects His New Offices. The bulk of the President's day in Rapid City yesterday was taken up with transacting routine business, inspecting his office quarters, visiting with a few callers and holding the first of the regular conferences with the newspaper writers. It was disclosed that Mr. Coolidge intends to take part in the big Western celebration at Deadwood early in August, and probably the tri-State Rodeo and round-up at Belle Fourche next month, but aside from such trips as he can take around the hills by motor, no extended journeys are contemplated.

During the summer the President expects to confer with representatives of industry, agriculture and commerce, but has as yet made no such engagements and is looking forward to a visit from Ambassador Sheffield, who, it was said, was returning from Mexico to attend the Yale commencement.

It was pointed out at the executive offices that Mr. Coolidge is deeply appreciative of the courtesies extended him here and the President himself authorized the statement that his summer residence "is exactly what I like."

Black Hops Off for Aleppo. By the Associated Press. CONSTANTINOPLE, June 18.—Van Ler Black of Baltimore, Md., who is flying from Amsterdam to the Dutch Indies, took off from the San Stefano Airframe at 10:30 o'clock this morning for Aleppo, Black's plane arrived in Constantinople from Budapest Thursday night. He planned to leave for Aleppo yesterday, but postponed his departure because of adverse weather.

DEAL ON TO PUT OUTSIDE CAPITAL IN LABOR BANKS

Negotiations Look Towards Merger of Engineers' Fiscal Interests and Those of Thomas E. Mitten.

By the Associated Press.

CLEVELAND, O., June 18.—Negotiations looking to a merger of all but one of the banks of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers with the Mitten Management, Inc., of Philadelphia, by which it was said the present Brotherhood financial operations would be materially increased, are in progress here, it became known today.

Under the merger agreement, which it is understood has been submitted to the Brotherhood convention now in session, the Mitten company, which Thomas E. Mitten is head, would put into the present Brotherhood holdings, with resources aggregating more than \$30,000,000, "a substantial amount" of new capital, and would assume active direction of the Brotherhood banks involved as well as a directing interest in the organization's other business enterprises.

It is understood the plan was presented to the convention by William E. Prenter, president of the Brotherhood and its allied organizations. Mitten was in Cleveland this week, but did not appear before the convention.

One Bank Excepted. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers Banking & Trust Co. of Birmingham, Ala., with total resources of \$2,189,777.92, is understood to be the single exception in the merger plan. Why it would not be included is not indicated.

Total resources of the other banks and business institutions that would be involved amount to \$39,447,709. Of this the banks account for \$45,636,488; investment companies, insurance companies and similar business \$27,555,882 and one realty company at Venice, Fla., \$14,533,539.

Brotherhood banks involved are in Cleveland, Minneapolis, Spokane, Portland, Ore., Tacoma, Seattle, San Francisco, Boston and Nottingham.

Brotherhood officials declined to indicate the extent of Mitten's participation in the expansion plans. The negotiations are understood to

be in the hands of the brotherhood advisory committee and a special committee appointed by the convention.

To Establish New Banks. Brotherhood officials said that the merger, if carried out, would result in an enlargement of the banking activities of the organization with the establishment of new banks in sections of the country not at present served by brotherhood banks.

No official announcement was made from the regular spokesmen for the convention, but confirmation of the fact that the matter is

being considered was received from reliable sources within the brotherhood. It was indicated, however, that there is no assurance the plan will go through.

Mexican Rebels Rout.

MEXICO CITY, June 18.—A message from Saltillo says federal troops have routed a band of rebels led by Luis Cadena. The rebels encountered the federals in the Artega mountains. Two members of the band were killed, several wounded and the remainder put to flight. The federals had one wounded.

Extra Green Bus Service

To Welcome Lindbergh in Forest Park Sunday

TAKE Scenic Route No. 3: Locust—Lindell—Waterman—Skinker—From Eads Bridge to WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY (the NEAREST POINT TO ART HILL).

TAKE Route No. 6: Delmar—De Baliviere—From Grand and Washington to JEFFERSON MEMORIAL.

Transfers TO and FROM all other GREEN BUS ROUTES

For MAP and Information SEE 1st Yellow Page Telephone Directory

The People's Motorbus Company of St. Louis
Polite Transportation

AMUSEMENTS

MUNICIPAL OPERA

Municipal Open-Air Theatre, Forest Park
THIS WEEK Last Time SUNDAY
Victor Herbert's Operetta
PRINCESS PAT

Tickets, 25c, 50c, \$1, \$2.50—Box Seats, \$2

ADVANCE SEAT SALE Sunday, 12 to 5 P. M.

MUNICIPAL OPERA TICKET OFFICE

Arts and Crafts, 816 Olive, Phone Main 1000

Fourth Floor Ticket Office Open 12 to 5 P. M.

SUNDAY NIGHT IS LINDBERGH NIGHT

The noted flyer will attend performance and speak from stage. Your chance to see him at close range.

BUY SEATS IN ADVANCE NOW

New Coliseum Pool

Washington—Jefferson—Locust

The World's Largest and Finest

Salt Water!

Open Daily, 10 to 10

Admission, 25c to 50c

Water and Building Heated

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ORPHEUM CIRCUIT VAUDEVILLE

and the Best Feature Photoplays
F. M. CONTINUOUS—11 P. M.
Always COOL and COMFORTABLE

Welcome Home, Lindy!

GUS EDWARDS

Appearing With His Greatest Rival

Jed Dooley

OTHER BIG FEATURES

"THE HEART THIEF"

Joseph Schickelreuth, Lys de Patti

Matinee Today, 3:30; Children, 1:30

Snookums

THE BABY

COMEDIAN

IN PERSON

KINGS THEATER

NOW PLAYING:

ANNA Q. NILSSON IN

"BABE COMES HOME"

With BABE RUTH

SIX ACTS VAUDEVILLE

"Dunt hit Isidor! You'll hoit de WLOYIN!"

The IRISH and the JEWS are at it again!

LAFFS and LAFFS!!!

A Metro-Goldwyn Mayer Comedy

FRISCO SALLY LEVY

STAGE AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS

BARBETTE

European Novelty Sensation

PONCE SISTERS Vocal Harmonists

STEELE & WINSLOW Shouting Comedians

"WELCOME HOME, LINDY!"

A Spectacular Scenic Novelty—With Gene Emery, Baritone, and Gus Albert's Orchestra

Tom Terry at the Organ—AESOP'S FABLE: "Dyed in the Wool"

NOW SHOWING—FILMS OF ST. LOUIS WELCOME

LINDY in ST. LOUIS

LOEWS STATE

Washington, at 3111

"Still the Coolest Spot in Town"

70 Degrees

ABIE'S IRISH ROSE

To Be Published in Serial Form

Commence Reading it Monday in the DAILY POST-DISPATCH

AMUSEMENTS

GARDEN THEATRE

Tonight

TAMING OF THE SHREW

Tickets now on sale at Arlington Co., 1000 Olive St. Prices: 20c, 50c, \$1.10, \$1.50, \$2.00. Next Week, "The Shrews to Come."

BASEBALL TODAY

Sportsman's Park

Cardinals vs. New York

Game Starts at 3 O'Clock.

NEW YORK HERE TOMORROW

Tickets on Sale at 409 Olive St.

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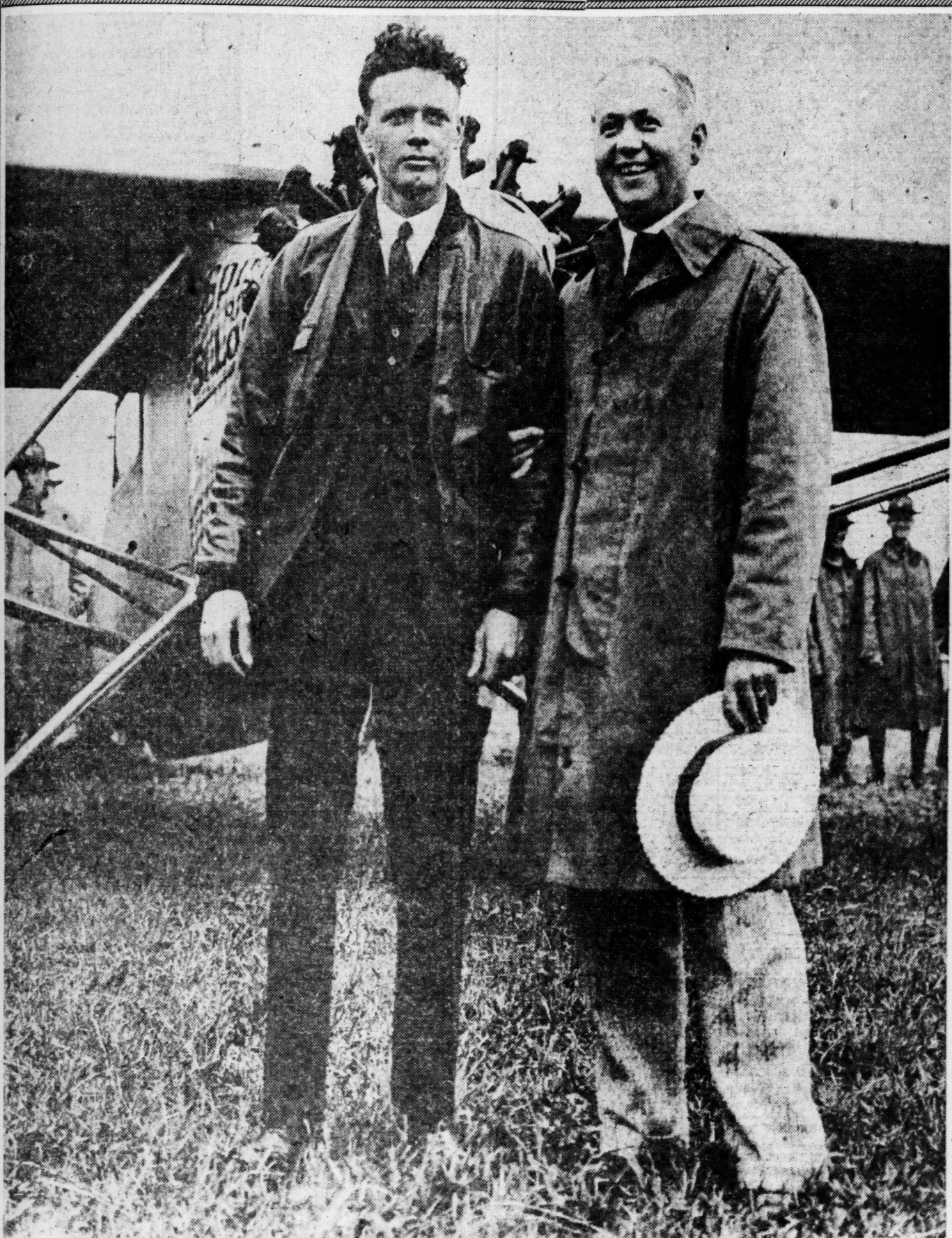
Jed Dooley

OTHER BIG FEATURES

"THE HEART THIEF"

Joseph Schickelreuth, Lys de Patti

Scenes at Lambert Field When Lindbergh Came Home



Just as he looked when he stepped from his airplane and posed for a picture with Mayor Miller.
—By Clint Murphy, staff photographer.



A snapshot of the crowd which encompassed the returned aviator as he struggled to reach the automobile which was to take him away for a night's rest in preparation for the celebration today. Lindbergh is indicated by the arrow A and Mayor Miller by B.
—By Clint Murphy, Post-Dispatch staff photographer.

The mother of the hero, Mrs. Evangeline Lodge Lindbergh, with Harold M. Bixby of the flight committee.
—By Clint Murphy, staff photographer.



The "Spirit of St. Louis" back on the ground from whence it started thirty-five days ago for a hop to New York, then on to Paris, Brussels and London.
—By Clint Murphy, staff photographer.

Return to Feminine Mode Seems Imminent, Says Sylvestre Dorian

Parisian Couturiers, led by Madame Boulangier Are Making a Drive, With Prints, Short Sleeves and Full Skirts, Against the Masculine Influence, and the Women Are Wavering.

By SYLVESTRE DORIAN.
Director of the Paris Fashion Board.

AFEMININE mode, so long awaited, so heartily striven for by many of the greatest of the Parisian couturiers, seems more imminent than would have been thought possible three months ago. Tiny prints, short sleeves, full skirts, all made their appearance in the February collections of the dressmakers in Paris. Whether or not the women would adopt them remained an open question for some time. The tremendous vogue for the tailored suit, the simplicity of the first street clothes which appeared in Paris, made it seem unlikely. In contrast to the light prints which were shown, black became the only color which was seen on the smartest women. All this was, apparently, merely a truly feminine reaction against the inevitable.

Gray has replaced black in the favor of the well-dressed woman. It is now the shade which stands out above all others as the smartest of all. It is not the most popular color. In a well-dressed gathering, the underlying note is navy blue, but it is the curtain against which stand out the best-dressed women, those who are gowning in gray. The lighter shades which were at first worn have given way to a darker tone. It is a deep, slate gray which is now used to make these costumes. Straight lines, great simplicity, with an accompanying absence of all trimming save that which is made by the fine tucks or pleats which are an integral part of the line of the dress, are the things which mark the smart street and afternoon dress. Here, little is to be seen of feminine influence, save in the choice of the color, gray, which is charming, refined, womanly to the last degree.

Pinkish Brown in Reserve.

With an instinctive sense of preservation, the leaders of feminine fashion are holding another color in reserve, for the smart gray seems too likely to become popular, in which case it will be finished as far as the wardrobe of the best-dressed woman is concerned. The newer color is a light, pinkish brown, with a dash of mauve in it. The deeper shades of this color, a chocolate brown, mauve tinged, are used at present for some of the smarter street costumes, tailcoats and three-piece suits. Several of the couturiers showed dresses in the lighter shade in their late spring collections. It is more becoming, as well as newer than gray, and an equally lovely shade.

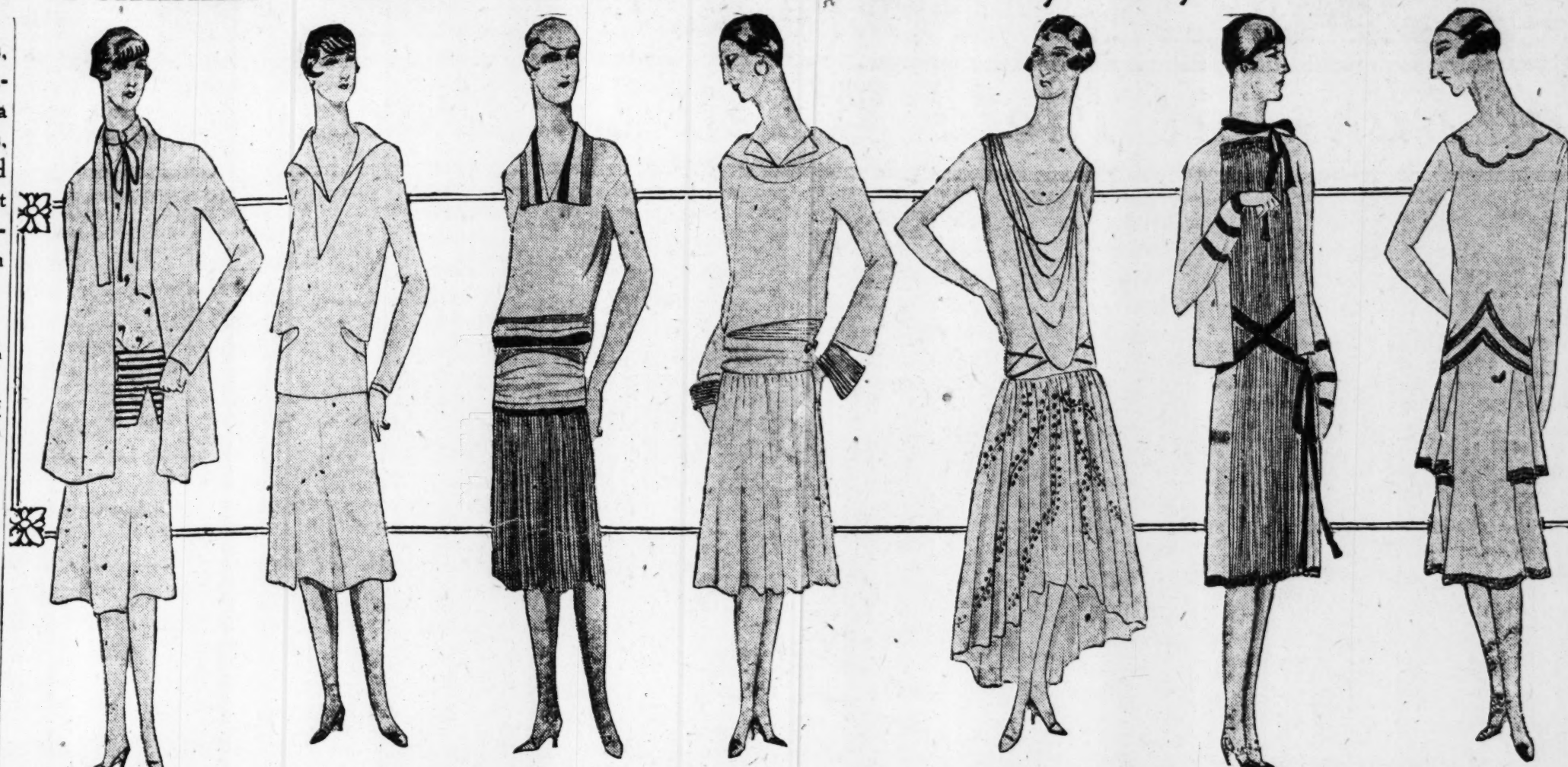
Summer, however, is driving all thought of neutral shades from the wardrobe of the smart women. In soft chiffons, in light prints, in pastel shades, they are forgetting their mannish impulses and appear to be settling down to be feminine. Who could dare to say that feminine gowns were not smart when one of the best-dressed women in Paris appears at tea in a flowered chiffon gown, designed by Louise Boulanger, the skirt tight and straight on one side, the other side draped, with a large puff of the chiffon at the hip? The long sleeve, straight and loose, was worn turned back, pushed up above the elbow, and long, white kid gloves wrinkled over the forearm in a true 1830 fashion. A large, mauve hat, one of the shades in the gown, completed the costume, and the feminine note.

The adaptation of the short sleeve was the first step in the downfall of the masculine in feminine fashion. Not the sleeveless tunic, which is utilitarian rather than feminine, nor the straight, short sleeve which is so often seen on the wash silk sport dress, but the long, straight sleeve, which is flagrantly turned back and pushed up, these are the sleeves which show the disposition of women to become less tailored, more feminine.

Evening Gowns Lead Change.

The first changes in the mode usually come in evening gowns, for a woman is surer of herself in the evening, less glaringly before the critical eyes of the world. The simple, printed chiffon evening gown is being replaced by those of more elaborate cut. One, again a Louise Boulanger model, which has been seen on very smart women, is a bright, flower print on a black background. The waist is cut in deep points in the front and back. The back of the skirt is a veritable bustle, soft and fluffy, being in chiffon, but entirely bustle-like in cut. The chiffon is gathered with as much fullness as is possible, and as much fullness as is possible, and doubled under to form the bustle. The puff reaches across the back from hip to hip, and there is a second puff just below the first. The dress, which is rather longer in front than those habitually worn, is very long in back. It is a charming gown, and one which would have been proud to wear.

Certainly much of the credit for return to femininity and a well-



Morning ensemble in light gray fl and and tasha.

Morning dress in navy blue wool.

Afternoon dress in black crepe and silk tulle bayadere.

Afternoon dress in black alpaga. Under-bustle and cuff of pleated georgette in white.

Evening dress in orchid chiffon embroidered with silver and steel buttons.

Afternoon dress in light blue crepe de chine with dark blue bands.

Evening dress in rose tulle de chine embroidered with black pearls.

Children's Bedtime Story

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Miss Coyote Is Shy

The patience that will try and try will win acquaintance with the shy.

—Old Mother Nature.

IT was known now all through the Green Forest and all over the Green Meadows—and all through the Old Pastures, even up in the Old Orchard and down at the Smiling Pool, that there was a Miss Coyote, though only a few had seen her. Blacky the Crow and Sammy Jay had seen her, for you cannot keep out of sight of those sharp eyes of theirs very long, and it is useless to try. Of course they spread the news.

Right away everybody was anxious for a glimpse of Miss Coyote. They wanted to see if she were like Old Man Coyote. But Miss Coyote was shy. Yes, indeed, Miss Coyote was shy. She was so shy that no one got more than a glimpse of her, not even Old Man Coyote, although he tried his very best.

"Poor Old Man Coyote! He lost his appetite, he couldn't sleep; he couldn't even sit still. And all the time Miss Coyote teased him by keeping just out of his way. He would get a glimpse of her, but that was all. Sometimes he would call to her lovingly. Sometimes he would lose his temper and howl at her. But shy little Miss Coyote wouldn't give him a chance to make her acquaintance.

Of course, all the neighbors knew what was going on. Sammy Jay spent a great deal of time watching Old Man Coyote and Miss Coyote. Of course, he had to talk about it. "Peter," said he to Peter Rabbit, who was sitting on the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch, "Peter, I think Old Man Coyote will go crazy."

"Huh!" replied Peter. "I think he is crazy anyway. He certainly sounds crazy. But why do you say that?"

"Because," replied Sammy. "he doesn't eat and he doesn't sleep, but spends all his time looking for that Miss Coyote who has come here to live."

"Huh!" said Peter. "What's the matter with him? I thought Old Man Coyote was smart. To be sure, he hasn't been smart enough to catch me yet, but still, I thought he was smart. Does she run away from him, or what?"

"I guess she's shy," replied Sammy. "Anyway, she's clever. Just



"Huh!" replied Peter. "I think he is crazy, anyway."

as Old Man Coyote thinks he is going to find her she manages to slip away."

"Is she afraid of him?" inquired Peter.

"I don't know," said Sammy. "If she is, she's queer, for she spends most of her time hanging around where he is."

"Huh!" said Peter again. Then Peter's eyes began to twinkle. Presently he began to chuckle.

"What are you chuckling over?" inquired Sammy.

"I was thinking of little Mrs. Stewart," replied Peter.

"Well, what of it?" asked Sammy.

"I was thinking of her when she wasn't Mrs. Peter at all, but just little Miss Fuzzball," replied Peter. "Well, what of that? What is there to chuckle about?" demanded Sammy.

"Well," replied Peter. "I recall that little Miss Fuzzball did not just what Miss Coyote is doing to Old Man Coyote. She made me nearly run my legs off. I lost my appetite and I lost my sleep, and I lost my temper, too. These very shy folk certainly can make a fellow a lot of trouble. Old Man Coyote has my sympathy. Yes, she has my sympathy."

It was Sammy Jay's turn to exclaim "Huh!" now as he flew away. (Copyright, 1927.)

come change in the mode may be given to Madame Boulanger. She has always stood firmly against the masculine influence, and her feminine creations have been so popular with smart women that other houses are following her example.

One of the best known couturiers presented six new evening dresses in her late spring collection which show a complete change in line from anything which that house has ever previously presented. Taffeta, one of the furthest removed of all materials from the masculine, was chosen for the first time by this creator. The straight waists come to the hip, and the natural waist line is marked by a tailored belt with a diamond buckle. The skirts were very full, gathered, and either long behind and short in front, or short in back and front, and ankle length on the sides. The taffeta was fringed on the bottom of the skirt. Nothing more feminine can well be imagined.

Line as Well as Color. Not only in line, but in color, these new taffeta gowns are a decided change. The pastel shades were shown in February, but were

The Diary of a New Father

Friday midnight.

WELL, we are all packed and ready to move, and I ought to be put away in a box myself on account of feeling so dead, and tomorrow I am going to take the day off to do the moving, and I would rather go downtown to work as usual, but Joan will not let me, on account of your wife thinking you ought to stay off the job as often as she wants you to and still get a raise whenever she needs more money, and I guess women are the weaker sex not so much on account of their muscles as on account of the way their brains work.

When we finished packing this evening I said, "Gosh, I'm tired. I'm going to smoke one cigarette and go to bed," and I sat down, and Joan was sitting down too, and she was looking kind of sad, and she said, "What's the matter?" and she said, "I'm just wondering whether we are making a mistake in buying a house at this time," and before I could say anything there was a knock on the door.

The hall, and Mrs. Stewart was all excited.

Well, these Stewarts are what give me bad luck all the time, and they are just like death and taxes, and when I bought the new bungalow and thought I was getting away from them, why they bought the bungalow next door to it, and I like them not quite as much as I like carbolic acid.

Mrs. Stewart said, "Well, can you imagine what my husband has done! and I didn't try to and Joan couldn't, and Mrs. Stewart said, 'He has just remembered he forgot to buy the water and gas and lights turned on in the new house, and we're moving in tomorrow, at the same time you are.'"

I said, "Ha, ha," on account of when they have some bad luck I get the only fun I ever get out of them, and Joan said, "Oh, isn't that too bad!" Mrs. Stewart was standing there frowning at her husband, and she said, "I would just like to know what we are going to do," and she said, "Why, I know! We can all have our meals together at our house over the week-end, and they probably will turn on your lights and things the first thing Monday morning, if you put in your order tomorrow."

Well, I had made up my mind to try to discourage the Stewarts from calling on us every night, the way they have been doing here at the apartment, by giving them a piece of the cold shoulder when they put their well-matched but homely faces in our door, and now they will be taking baths and eating meals in our house until everything is ready in their own place, and I never thought I could dislike that couple more than I have been disliking them since I met them, but I ran, all right, and when I said "It isn't my temper, too," these very shy folk certainly can make a fellow a lot of trouble. Old Man Coyote has my sympathy. Yes, she has my sympathy."

It was Sammy Jay's turn to exclaim "Huh!" now as he flew away. (Copyright, 1927.)

apparently not viewed with much favor. Now one finds a Wedgewood blue, soft, Watteau-esque, a pale apricot color, and a lavender that is the shade of Parma violets. These are not pastel shades, but they are wholly feminine.

Not at all the clothes which one sees on the well-dressed Parisian are as feminine as these. But the influence is evident even in the choice of summer street costumes. One of the most charming of these is an ensemble of dress and coat, both of which are made of a very finely printed crepe de chine, with tiny, bright flowers on a black background. The dress is simply made with a pleated skirt, tailored belt of the material, and the waist is slightly bloused. The printed coat has a small, roll collar of the material. It is perfectly straight in line, and has a wide band of fox around the bottom. The same idea of a wide band of fur trimming on the bottom of the coat is worn on a coat of black and gray plaid chiffon. In this case, the fur is silver fox. Never have so many prints been seen in Paris. For morning, afternoon and evening, they are used with equal success.

Looks Like Nun's Velling. Nun's velling has not been used 1 years, and yet the new transparent wool voile costumes, made over printed silk or taffeta foundations with hand trimmings of the silk, remind one very vividly of the nun's velling suits and dresses of long ago.

NOT EVERYBODY

By Angelo Patri.

Angelo Patri is just the principal of a New York grade school, but the late Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard, said Patri is doing more for common-school education than any other person in America. This school, a model in every respect, is a mecca for teachers from all parts of the country.

OT everybody is fitted for college. Not even the sons and daughters of college graduates. Some of them would be far happier, far more efficient people outside of college than inside.

Take the pupil who has had to be pushed through high school. French was very hard and algebra brought more tears than smiles. English was a torture period during which Silas Marner and Galahad and the hero of the Tale of Two Cities—who was he anyway? mixed themselves to his complete undoing. Only because the teachers had a lot of sympathy with his parents and the tutor a stock of patience braced by a stout tuition fee, was he graduated. Why send that child to college?

Why send him to college? The fact that his parents went, that his brothers and sisters are there and gaining honors, does not warrant his presence there. He is a different sort of individual and for him education lies in other fields. The school of life has many educational departments, one for each of us, and it is the right of each child to be permitted to find his own.

You may think that he is being disgraced when he enters a garage instead of a college, but if that is true he can work happily and efficiently, that is where he starts his education for life work. There are worse places than a garage or a modern factory for such youngsters. Rest assured, if they have the proper training, they will do as well as those who have been to college, and other people and the world of industry is crying for top men. Good top men start at the bottom but don't stay there long.

And suppose he isn't a top man, or that he isn't an executive. Suppose they are just ordinary, good workers who can do a job efficiently and earn their salaries. What then? Why should you feel ashamed of them for being just ordinary people when most of us are precisely that? And take a thought to yourself. The old story of the father who said to his son, "When Lincoln was your age he was supporting his family," and the son's retort, "When he was your age he was President of the United States," has some bearing on the situation. Parents expect far more of their children than they have ever expected of themselves. They may be all right, but again it may be a bit too much. Be moderate in your standards. Leave room to

be surprised and delighted rather than to be disappointed and grieved. I am inclined to think that far more young people are going to colleges than will be happy there. As the great majority of our college-minded people can find their purpose fulfilled in them. Those who have tastes that carry them arid in industry and art and crafts must gather their experiences elsewhere.

If that is true, let them go their way unhampered by any feeling of inferiority to the brother or sister or friend or neighbor who went to college. College is not for everybody. But life, gorgeous, chaotic, crude, is for everybody. And its graduates are not so bad. Not so bad when you look at them thoughtfully.

RECIPES FROM "My Old Virginia Cook Book" Cheese Omelet B EAT 3 eggs until very light. Then add 2 tablespoonsful of grated cheese, pepper and salt to taste. Beat 1 tablespoonful of milk. Beat 1 tablespoonful of butter in an omelet pan, pour in the mixture, and stir until it begins to set. When it puffs up nicely it can be put in the oven to brown on top. When brown fold over, slip on to a hot platter and serve at once. (Copyright, 1927.)

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

Her Lips, Her Eyes.

SOMETIMES her lips are laughing, her song rings clear and sweet, and then the marching hours of day are very glad and fleet. For she can make the sunshine or she can make the shade; her gladness weaves my happiness, her grief leaves me dismayed. Yet, when her lips are smiling, brave lips that are so dear, I seek the message of her eyes, whose depths are crystal clear. For smiles can sometimes cover a sorrow or a care, a silver laugh can ring with mirth the heart may never share. So when her lips are smiling, I seek her eyes' blue wells to see if smiles wait also there where truth forever dwells. Her lips are brave and tender, they would not cause me pain, but it is when her eyes are glad my heart sings joy's refrain.

Clattering Clogs. NEW YORK.—One must have an appropriate clog of wood or an appropriate sandal to wear on the beach or the most artistic ensemble of bathing suit, beach pajamas and cape is incomplete. Therefore the steps of the Casinos where smart bathers gather will resound the clatter of wooden soles this summer.

They Tote It All the Way From Kirkwood



Mrs. M. C. Reischauer appears above with 5 of her 6 children. They live outside the town of Kirkwood. She says:

"Were it not for bread and milk, food would be a problem for me, as I have 6 girls of various ages. But all can eat bread and milk."

"As we can't get Bond Bread out here, the girls must bring it from Kirkwood. But we consider it worth the trouble."

Just 8 years ago, 2315 St. Louis housewives brought samples of their home-baked bread to the Y. W. C. A. to show us the kind of bread they wanted for themselves and their children. Being frankly copied from the best of these 2315 loaves, Bond Bread quickly became St. Louis's most popular bread.

Why is it that after 8 years of unparalleled popularity, Bond Bread now enjoys an even greater demand than ever before in its history? Because day after day for 8 long years, Bond Bread has been uniformly home-like. Its splendid flavor comes from its pure ingredients—ingredients every bit as pure and choice as you yourself would use. Its healthfulness comes largely from its thorough baking. This thorough baking is what makes it so firm and close-textured, as well as so flavorful.

Every day more and more housewives realize it pays to discriminate in bread. They have tried them all and have convinced themselves that home-like, beautiful bread, like Bond, is the greatest bargain a woman can buy.

The two reporters slightly. But the third, asked, "And exactly how it was at a big away from Sheikh Iderim—a rity near I had been hiring local good will and the French army went right with her till suddenly she 'O, I hear,' says she, 'you by Henry Horner that's so I could see it?'"

"Now this Horner, mity writer from the spa-

Milton Work's Bridge Pointers

THE pointer for today is: Answering informatory doubles of a bid of one club affords the greatest variety of choices.

Yesterday's Hands.

South one Club. West double. North pass; what should East declare, holding:

No. 17—Spades, 6-5-2. Hearts, 9-6-3. Diamonds, 8-5-4. Clubs, 8-7-4-2.

No. 18—Spades, Ace-5-2. Hearts, 9-6-3. Diamonds, 8-5-4. Clubs, 7-4-2.

No. 19—Spades, Ace-5-2. Hearts, Ace-6-3. Diamonds, 8-5-4. Clubs, Jack-10-4-2.

No. 20—Spades, Ace-5-2. Hearts, Ace-6-3-2. Diamonds, 8-5-4. Clubs, Jack-10-4-2.

My answer slip reads:

No. 17—East should bid two Clubs.

No. 18—East should bid one No Trump.

No. 20—East should bid one Heart.

My reasons in support of these declarations are:

No. 17—The hand must bid over with this terrific bust. To pass under such conditions would be unforgivable, and the choice must be one No Trump, one Diamond or two Clubs. Without the adverse Clubs stopped, No Trump would probably be an unfortunate as well as a deceptive declaration; a Diamond also will expect the hand to contain four Diamonds. The bid of two Clubs increases the size of the commitment but it accurately describes the holding. It tells the partner that the hand contains four worthless Clubs and three cards of each of the other suits, and notifies the doubler to take out in his best suit, assuring him of normal support (three cards) in it.

No. 18—Another doubtful situation; but, although the Spade bid must mislead the doubler by showing four Spades, it nevertheless is the safest way out of the unfortunate dilemma.

No. 19—With insufficient strength for a Business Pass and the Clubs safely stopped, with two Aces to assist and no four-card suit except the one named by an adversary, No Trump obviously presents the best chance for game.

No. 20—A close choice between one No Trump and one Heart; but with two worthless Diamonds and a four-card Major headed by an Ace, the probabilities are in favor of the Major declaration that the dealer earnestly suggests.

Clattering Clogs.

NEW YORK.—One must have an appropriate clog of wood or an appropriate sandal to wear on the beach or the most artistic ensemble of bathing suit, beach pajamas and cape is incomplete. Therefore the steps of the Casinos where smart bathers gather will resound the clatter of wooden soles this summer.

Whereupon Miss Jacob upon the card already re-

nous acceptance of "Mr. L. And Cornelia went for the word was flashed and under the eyes of Duke REJECTED.

Nothing could really wait—a little feverishly.

"Rejected by The L. And Cornelia went for the word was flashed and under the eyes of Duke REJECTED.

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There's at Least One in Every Office—By Briggs

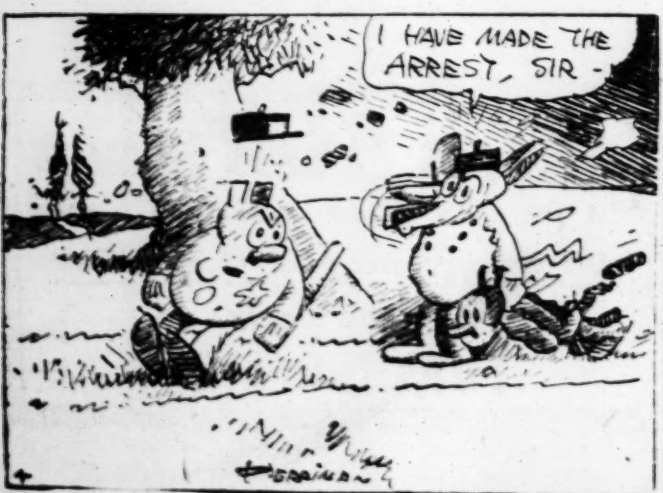
A Full Page Comic in Colors, by Briggs,
Appears Every Sunday in the Post-Dispatch



Steaming Youth—By Marjorie Henderson



Krazy Kat—By Herriman

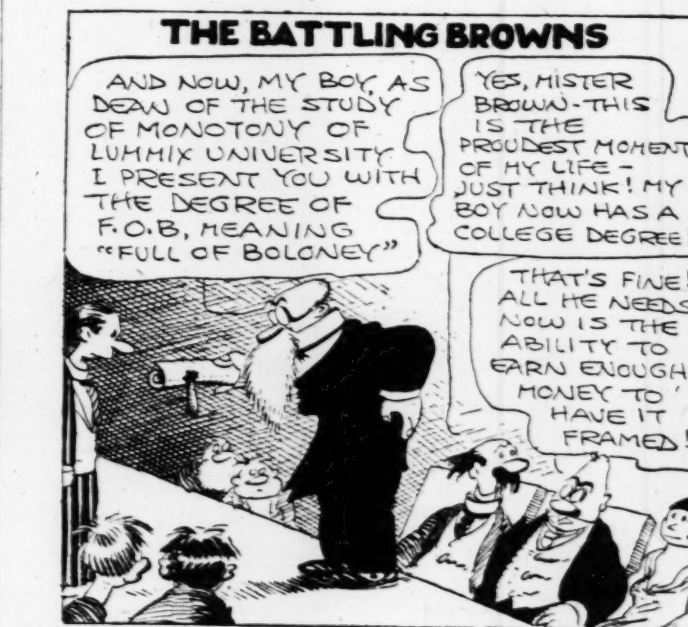


The Terrible-Tempered Mr. Bang—By Fontaine Fox

A Fox Comic Appears Every Sunday in One of the TWO Comic Sections of the Post-Dispatch

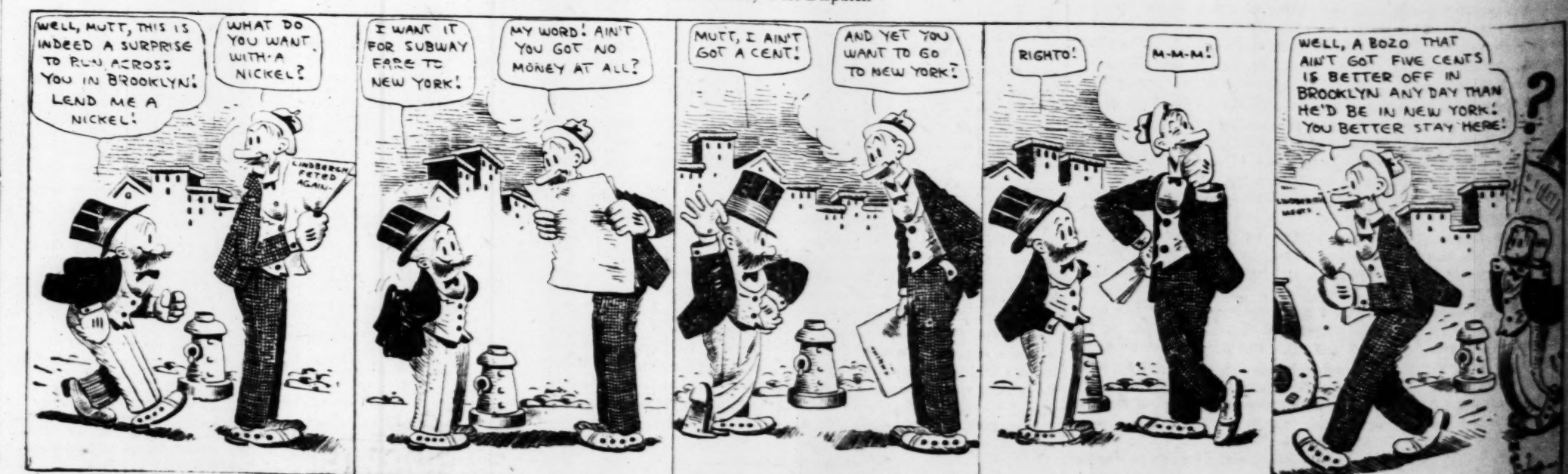


Cartoon Follies of 1927—By Rube Goldberg



Mutt and Jeff—By Bud Fisher

This Comic Appears as a Full Page in One of the TWO Comic Sections of the Sunday Post-Dispatch



Classified Ad
REAL ESTATE...
WANTS—FOR SALE
HELPS, SERVICE...

VOL. 79, No. 285.

**HOME
PACK
35,000**

**'IT WAS 100 P
WONDERFUL,' SA
ATLANTIC AIRM
AFTER PROCESS**

**"Washington Deco
New York Tumultu
but St. Louis Was
der," Adds His Moth**

**CAVALRY NEEDED
TO CLEAR THE V**

**Massed Crowds Line St
From Union and Li
to Downtown to See
mous Flyer.**

By WILLIAM F. ALLEN
LINDBERGH, himself, saw
yesterday's outpouring
Louisians who packed
eight-mile route of his triu
two-hour procession throug
broken cheering formed "th
enthusiastic, yet most d
demonstration I have seen
my landing in Paris."
There flashes, then, m
memory the wild stamp
that epochal night at Le B
the emotional acclaim of
the street crowds, the recept
Brussels where a King a
Queen unbended to gallant
the descent upon Crocydon
hearts of the rarely-mov
glish, the unprecedented
Washington where a Pr
waited for and upon a B
frenzy and tumult and cla
New York's millions.

Yet, when St. Louis
through yesterday, Lind
eyes were shining and he
to want to say more, but
added simply: "It was l
cent wonderful." It was th
the city could assume that
thrilled the famous avia
none afar off in three w
orations had been able
him.

Mother Proud and Plea
When the uproar was
its heights, this reporter
to the flyer's mother w
lips: "Do you like it?"
ply was a vigorous nod
head in assent and a ge
pride and pleasure.

When it was finished
"Washington was d
New York was tumultuous,
Louis was tender."

So it seemed. St. Lou
has bestowed both deco
tumultuous greetings in
It has greeted presidents
and queens decorously.
greeted a world's champl
ball team so tumultuous
fervor seemed drained o
yesterday, in one of the
demonstrations in its h
appeared that there wer
people massed west of Gr
due than have assembled
downtown on numero
similar occasions. The
man with several thous
have 19,993—at the start
of the procession, the
Hotel at Union bouleva
Parkway avenue. From
extended unbroken along
mile march.

On Lindell, between U
Kingshighway, the rows
to 19 deep. Eastward fro
highway, they were ev
At street intersections th
masses. At Grand avenu
ing the block-long stand
been erected just west of
there were at least 20,00
Veritable Mob Down
Eastward there was
thinning until Eighteenth
was reached, but from
throughout the downt
crowd became a mob.
cut and disorganized th
lines along Washington
Continued on Page 2, C